# THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL

**Luisa Piccarreta**

***The Little Daughter of the Divine Will***

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*Ad usum privatum*

All English trans. from the Italian text, introductions, annotations and theological presentations:
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# INTRODUCTION

In the late 1920's the Virgin Mary frequently appeared to Luisa in her little bed in the afternoon, and revealed to her the events in her life – from her Immaculate Conception to her bodily Assumption into heaven. On May 6, 1930 Luisa finished writing down these revelations from Mary, which are presented in this book entitled, "*The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will".* They are meditations from Mary with instructions to us on how to live in the Divine Will. While these meditations are intended for the month of May, they may be used during any month of the year.

It is noteworthy that in the original Italian text, these revelations comprise 31 meditations. However, at the request of her confessor, Luisa later added 6 meditations on the life of Jesus and Mary, 2-4 of which replace the 23rd day of May, thereby totaling 36 meditations in all. These 6 added meditations are as follows:

2 meditations were found in a non-original work that was attributed to Luisa: *"The Visitation"* (meditation #1) and *"The Finding of the Child Jesus in the Temple"* (meditation #5).

1 meditation was found in an original notebook written by Luisa: *"The Wedding Feast of Cana"* (meditation #6).

3 meditations were found in an original notebook written by Luisa: *"Jesus' Circumcision"* (meditation #2), *"The Presentation in the Temple"* (meditation #3) and *"The Adoration of the Magi"* (meditation #4). The reason for Luisa having added these 3 meditations was to develop and replace their incomplete presentation of May 23rd (Day 23) that she had earlier penned. Therefore, these 3 meditations replace the 1 meditation of the 23rd Day of the month, thereby totaling 36 lessons of Mary for the month of May. Mary's 36 lessons poignantly correspond to Jesus' 36 lessons contained in Luisa's 36 volumes. Indeed, one may consider Mary's 36 lessons, the *mother's instructions* to us on how to the live in the Divine Will, and Jesus' 36 volumes, the *Son's instructions* to us on how to the live in the Divine Will.

+ Rev. J. L. Iannuzzi, STD, Ph.D.

## Maternal Appeal of the Queen of Heaven to Mankind to Enter into the Divine Will

Dearest child, I feel the irresistible desire to come down from heaven to offer you my maternal visits. If you assure me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul to be your teacher, your model, your example and most tender mother.[1] I come to invite you to enter the Kingdom of your tender mother – the Kingdom of the Divine Will – and I knock at the door of your heart that you may invite me in. You know it is with my own hands that I bring you this book as a gift. I offer it to you with my maternal care so that, in reading it, you in turn may learn to live by the life of heaven and no longer by that of earth.

This book is of gold my child. It will form your spiritual fortune and also your happiness on earth. In it you will find the fount of all goods: If you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the compassionate and powerful hand to raise you up; if you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if you are dejected, you shall discover the surest path to rekindle hope; if famished, you shall enjoy the heavenly bread of the Divine Will and you will lack nothing. You will no longer be

[1] Throughout her text, Luisa refers to Mary as her "mum" (*mamma).* The Italian expression, *"mamma"*, is here translated as "tender mother".

alone, for I, your tender mother, will provide you with the sweetest company and, with all of my maternal care, I will take on the commitment of making you happy. I, your heavenly Empress, shall take care of all your needs, provided you agree to live united with me.

If you knew my longing, my ardent sighs and the tears I shed for my children! If you knew how this Heart of mine is set ablaze in desiring that you listen to my lessons imbued with heaven, so that you may learn how to live in the Divine Will! In this book you will read of amazing things, you will find a mother who loves you so much that she is willing to sacrifice her own beloved Son for you in order for you to live of the same life she lived on earth.

Do not inflict me with the sorrow of you rejecting me, but accept this gift of heaven that I am bringing you. Welcome my visit and my lessons. Know that I will go throughout the world, imparting my lessons to each individual and to all families – to religious communities, to every nation and to all peoples; if necessary, I will do so for entire centuries until, as their Queen, I have formed my people and, as their mother, my children, so that they may know the gift of Living in the Divine Will, and allow it to reign everywhere.

Such is the purpose of this book. Those who will welcome it with love, will be the first fortunate children to belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat and, with gold characters, I will inscribe their names in my maternal Heart. Have you understood, my child? That same infinite

love of God, who chose me in the work of Redemption as the instrument through whom the Eternal Word should descend to earth, chooses again to avail himself of me, by entrusting to me the difficult yet sublime task of forming the children of the Kingdom of his Divine Will on earth. Therefore, with maternal care I set out, preparing for you the way that will lead you to this happy kingdom.

For this purpose I will impart to you sublime and heavenly lessons; I shall teach you new and special prayers, through which you will exercise dominion over the heavens, the sun, the acts of all the saints and over all creation – indeed over my very life and that of my Son – so that in your name these may implore the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Will that it may come and reign on earth. These prayers are the most powerful of all, as they exercise dominion over the divine work itself. Through these prayers God will feel disarmed and won over by the soul.

With confidence in such aid, you will hasten the coming of this most happy kingdom and, with me, you will obtain, according to the desire of the Divine Master, the realization of the Our Father prayer: the fulfillment of his Divine Will on earth as it is in heaven. Have courage my child; make me happy by not refusing me this honour, and I shall bless you.

## Daily Prayer to the Heavenly Queen for the Month of May

Immaculate Queen, my Heavenly Mother, I come upon your maternal lap as your dear child to abandon myself in your arms, and to entreat you with the most ardent sighs in this month consecrated to you[2], the greatest of grace of all: May you dispose me to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

Holy mother, as the Queen of this Kingdom, dispose me, your child, to live in it, so that it may no longer be deserted, but filled with your children. I entrust myself to you my Sovereign Queen that you may guide my steps into the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Held tightly by your maternal hand, guide my whole being to live the unending life of the Divine Will. May you be a mother to me, and I shall offer to you, my mother, my own will, so that you may make it completely submissive[3] to the Divine Will, and I will be sure never to leave its Kingdom. So I entreat you to illuminate me and make me understand what the "Will of God" means.

*Hail Mary ...*

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[2] If recited outside of the month of May, one may say: *"... in this month I consecrate to you..."*

[3] Luisa's expression *"Me la scambi con la Divina Volontà"* is best theologically expressed as, "completely submissive to the Divine Will." Cf. also L. Piccarreta, volume 17, January 4, 1925.

## Daily Aspiration of the Month

In the morning, at midday and in the evening, that is, three times a day, let us climb upon the lap of our Heavenly Mother and say:

"My Mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

## Day 1

## The First Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: The Immaculate Conception of the Heavenly Mother

*The soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Here I am, O most sweet mother, prostrate before you. Today is the first day of the month of May that is so holy to you, when all of your children wish to offer you their little flowers to show you their love, and bind your love to them. I see you descending from the heavenly homeland accompanied by hosts of angels to receive the beautiful roses, the humble violets and the chaste lilies of your children. Smiling upon them with love, you requite them with graces and blessings. And pressing the gifts of your children to your maternal Heart, you bring them to heaven to keep them as pledges and crowns for the moment of their death.

Heavenly Mother, among so many of your children I, who am the least and the neediest of all, wish to come onto your maternal lap every day to bring you, not flowers and roses, but a [divine] sun. My dear Mother, help your child by giving me your lessons, and by teaching me how

to form these divine suns[4] in order to give you the most beautiful homage and the purest love.

Dear mother, now that you know what your child desires, teach me how to live in the Divine Will, And I, transforming my acts and my entire being in the Divine Will in the way you teach me, will bring upon your lap every day, all of my acts transformed into suns.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Blessed child, your prayers wound my maternal Heart and draw me down from heaven. I am already next to you my child to offer you my lessons imbued with heaven. Look at me, dear child: Thousands of angels surround me, all reverently waiting to hear me speak of the Divine Fiat whose fount I possess more than any other creature. I know of its admirable secrets, infinite joys, indescribable happiness and incalculable value. To hear my child calling me because she desires to listen to my lessons on the Divine Will is for me the greatest festivity, the purest joy. If you listen to my lessons, I will consider myself most fortunate to be your tender mother. Oh, how I sigh to have a child who desires to live only in the Divine Will. Tell me,

[4] Luisa relates that on account of Original Sin human nature became impaired and blinded to the eternal light it once possessed. However, Jesus vested the human being with the light of grace so that it may, in turn, form “divine suns” (L. Piccarreta, volume 23, October 6, 1927) that generate spiritual light more refulgent than the earth’s sun (L. Piccarreta, volume 22, July 16, 1927) and diffuse it throughout creation for the good of souls (L. Piccarreta, volume 12, September 28, 1917).

oh child, will you make me happy? Will you place your heart, your will and your entire self in my maternal hands so that I may prepare you, dispose you, strengthen you and empty you of everything? If you do so, I will completely fill you with the light of the Divine Will, and form in you its divine life. So, place your head upon the Heart of your Heavenly Mother, and be attentive in listening to me, so that my sublime lessons may make you decide to never do your will, but always the Will of God.

My child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you... It is my maternal Heart that loves you very much, and wants to pour itself out on you. Know that I have you inscribed right here in my Heart, and that I truly love you as my child. But I feel a pang of sorrow, as I see that you are not similar to your tender mother. Do you know what renders us dissimilar? It is your will that robs you of the freshness of grace, of the beauty that enraptures your Creator, of the strength that conquers and endures everything and of the love that impacts everything. In a word, your will is not the Will which animates your Heavenly Mother.

I knew my human will only to keep it sacrificed in homage to my Creator. My life was completely imbued with the Divine Will. From the first moment of my conception, I was molded, warmed and placed in the light of the Divine Will, which purified my human seed with its power in such a way that I was conceived without Original Sin. Therefore, if my conception was so spotless and glorious as to form the honour of the Divine Family, it was

solely on account of the omnipotent Fiat that poured itself out over my seed, whereby I was conceived pure and holy. If the Divine Will had not poured itself over my seed with more love than a tender mother to preserve me from the effects of Original Sin, I would have experienced the poor plight of all other souls – that of being conceived with Original Sin. Therefore, the primary cause [of my Immaculate Conception] was the Divine Will alone. May it be honoured, glorified and praised for having conceived me without Original Sin.

Now, child of my Heart, listen closely to what I, your tender mother, and about to say. Never let your human will act on its own. Be content to die rather than concede one act of life to your own will. I, your Heavenly Mother, was content to die thousands and thousands of times, rather than to do one single act of my own will. Do you not wish to imitate me? Oh, if you will keep your will sacrificed in honour of your Creator, the Divine Will shall take its first step in your soul, and you will feel molded with a heavenly aura, purified and warmed in such a way that you will feel the seeds of your passions disappear,[5] and you will feel

[5] The mystical doctors of the Church describe the soul's growth toward perfect union with God as a progression that moves from purgation to illumination to unification. Mary's affirmation of the soul being "molded, purified and warmed", refer to these stages that culminate in the soul's dispassion. Oftentimes, the soul's early stage of union is accompanied by a denudation of all disordinate attachments and few spiritual consolations. In this early stage of interior aridity or spiritual darkness, the soul may think it has been abandoned by God, whereas the opposite is true: God is flooding the soul with many graces that dispose it to constancy and immutability in the Divine Will.

yourself placed [by God] within the first steps of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.[6] Therefore, be attentive. If you are faithful in listening to me, I will guide you and lead you by the hand along the interminable ways of the Divine Fiat; I will keep you sheltered under my blue mantle, and you will be [the predilection of] my Heart, my glory and my victory, and you will attain victory as well.

*The soul:*

Immaculate Virgin, my mother, place me on your maternal lap. With your holy hands take possession of my will; purify it, mold it and warm it with the touch of your maternal hands. Teach me to live solely on the Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, from the morning onward – in all of your actions – place your will into my hands, telling me: "My mother, may you yourself offer the sacrifice of my will to my Creator."

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[6] *Nota bene*: As in Adam, so in the redeemed, God first operates ("takes the first steps") in the soul that desires to live in his Divine Will, while the soul consents to and co-operates with God's one eternal operation (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 16, November 24, 1923; volume 13, April 18, 1930; volume 16, May 13, 1924; volume 18, February 11, 1926; volume 26, May 25, 1929; volume 28, April 18, 1930; volume 34, April 8, 1937; volume 16, November 24, 1923).

*Exclamation:*

My mother, enclose the Divine Will in my soul, so that it may acquire its primary place and establish therein its throne and indwelling.

## Day 2

## The Second Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: The Most Holy Trinity smiles upon the Immaculate Conception

*The soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Heavenly mother, here I am again upon your maternal lap to listen to your lessons. This poor child entrusts herself to your power, as I realize that I am too incapable [of doing anything], but since you love me as my mother, I cast myself into your arms and ask you to have compassion on me. As I attune the ears of my heart, make me hear your most sweet voice so that I may receive your sublime lessons. May you, holy mother, purify my heart with the touch of your maternal hands, and enclose therein the heavenly dew of your heavenly teachings.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. If you knew how much I love you, you would have more confidence in your tender mother, and you would let not even one of my words escape you. I not only keep you inscribed in my Heart, but in this Heart, my

child, I have a maternal predilection[7] that moves me to love you more than any mother. Therefore I wish for you to hear the great prodigy that the Supreme Fiat operated in me, so that you, by imitating me, may grant me the great honour of being my queen daughter. Oh how my Heart sighs and is inebriated with love for having around me the noble host of my little queens. So listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my beloved child.

As soon as the Divine Fiat poured itself out over my human seed in order to prevent the sad effects of sin, the divinity smiled and rejoiced. It rejoiced in seeing my human seed emerge from God's creative hands as pure and holy as at the time of man's creation. The Divine Fiat took the second step in me by carrying my human seed that it had purified and sanctified before the divinity; it did so in the act in which I was conceived in order to pour itself out in torrents over my lowliness. Recognizing in me its beautiful and pure creative work, the divinity smiled with satisfaction and, wanting to rejoice with me, the Heavenly Father poured out upon me seas of power; the Son, seas of wisdom; the Holy Spirit, seas of love. Thus I was conceived in the never ending light of the Divine Will. In the midst of these divine seas which my lowliness could not contain, I formed for them the highest waves in order to requite the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit with as much homage of love and glory as they had given me.

[7] The original Italian texts states: "*fibra materna*".

The divinity's gaze was completely fixed on me and, not to be won over by me in love, smiling and caressing me they sent me more seas which so embellished me that no sooner was my little humanity formed, than I acquired the enrapturing virtue of enrapturing my Creator. And God truly let himself be enraptured, so much so that between God and I there was continuous festivity. I never denied God anything, nor did He refuse me anything. And do you know who animated me with this enrapturing power? The Divine Will, reigning in me with its life. This is why the power of the Supreme Being was mine, and this is why we had equal power to enrapture each other.

Now, my child, listen closely to your tender mother. Know that I love you very much, and would like to see your soul filled with my own seas [of grace]. These seas of mine are immense and seek to pour themselves out. In order for me to pour them out, you must empty yourself of your own will so that the Divine Will may take its second step in you. In this second step the Divine Will shall constitute itself the principle life of your soul, and call the attention of the Heavenly Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit to pour themselves out upon you with their overflowing seas. But for this to occur, they wish to entrust to your human will their seas of power, wisdom and unspeakable beauty.

Now, child most dear to me, listen closely to your tender mother. Place your hand upon your heart and tell me your secrets... How many times have you been unhappy, tormented and embittered because you followed your own

will? Know that in so doing you have cast out the Divine Will, and fell into the abyss of evils. The Divine Will wanted to make you pure, holy, happy and beautiful with an enchanting beauty, but you, in doing your own will, waged war against it and, in sorrow, cast it out of its dear dwelling place, which is your soul.

Listen, child of my Heart, it causes your tender mother such sorrow not to see the sun of the Divine Fiat in you, but instead the darkness of the night of your human will. But arise and have courage! If you promise to place your will in my hands, I, your Heavenly Mother, will take you in my arms; I will place you upon my lap and reorder the life of the Divine Will in you, so that you too, after so many tears, will be the cause of my smile and rejoicing and cause of the smile and rejoicing of the Most Holy Trinity.

*The soul:*

Heavenly Mother, if you love me so much, I entreat you not to allow me to leave your maternal lap. Watch over my poor soul and, as soon as you see that I am about to do my own will, enclose me in your Heart and consume my will by the power of your love. In this way, I will change your tears into delightful smiles.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come onto my lap three times, and giving me your will, say to me: *"My mother, I want this will of mine to be yours so that you may exchange it with the Divine Will."*

*Exclamation:*

Sovereign Queen, with your Divine Rule, cast down my will so that the seed of the Divine Will may sprout up from within me.

## Day 3

## The Third Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: All creation smiles upon the Conception of the Heavenly Baby Jesus

*The soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Mother, this little child of yours, enraptured by your heavenly lessons, feels the extreme desire to come every day upon your maternal lap and listen to you as you infuse your maternal teachings into my heart. Your love, your sweet accent, your taking me in your maternal arms and pressing me to your Heart, infuses in me courage and confidence; it reassures me that my mother will give me the great grace of making me understand the great evil of my will, and of making me live in the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. It is my maternal Heart that speaks to you, and as I see you wanting to listen closely to what I am about to say, my Heart rejoices and feels the certain hope that my child will take possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, which I possess within my maternal Heart to give to my children. Therefore, be attentive in listening to

my teachings and write all my words within your heart, so that you may always meditate on them and pattern your life after them.

Listen, my child... as soon as the divinity smiled and rejoiced over my [Immaculate] Conception, the Supreme Fiat took its third step in my little humanity. Although I was ever so tiny, the Supreme Fiat endowed me with divine reason. Moving all creation to rejoice, the Supreme Fiat caused me to be recognized by all created things as their Queen. Creation recognized in me the life of the Divine Will, and the whole universe prostrated itself at my feet, even though I was tiny and not yet born. Singing my praises, the sun rejoiced over me and smiled at me with its light; the heavens celebrated me with their stars, which smiled at me with their meek and sweet twinkling and offered themselves as a radiant crown upon my head; the sea rejoiced over me with the peaceful rising and falling of its waves. In sum, there was not one created thing that did not unite itself to the smile and to this feast of the Most Holy Trinity.

All accepted my dominion, my rule and my command, and felt honoured because, after so many centuries from the time Adam had lost his command and dominion as king by withdrawing from the Divine Will, they found their Queen in me. All creation proclaimed me Queen of Heaven and Earth.

My dear child, when the Divine Will reigns in a soul it does not know how to do small things, but only great

things. It wants to centralize all of its divine qualities within the fortunate soul, and everything that came from its omnipotent Fiat surrounds the soul and remains obedient to its wishes. What did the Divine Fiat not give me! It gave me everything – heaven and earth were in my power; I felt I could exercise dominion over all things, even over my Creator.

Now, my child, listen closely to your tender mother. Oh, how my Heart grieves in seeing you weak, poor and without true dominion over yourself. Fears, doubt and apprehensions are that which dominate you – all miserable rags of the human will. And do you know why? Because the complete life of the Divine Will is not established within you – the life which, putting to flight all the evils of the human will, makes you happy and fills you with all the blessings it possesses.

Oh, if with a firm resolution you decide no longer to give life to your human will, you will feel all evils die within you and all goods come back to life. And then everything will smile at you, as the Divine Will shall have taken its third step within you as well, and all creation will rejoice over the newly arrived soul in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

So, my child, tell me – will you listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you? Do you give me your word that you will never do your will, ever again? Know that if you do this, I shall never leave you; I will place myself as the guardian of your soul and I will envelop

you within my light, so that no one shall dare disturb you, my child. And I will give you my rule so that you may rule over all the evils of your own will.

*The soul:*

Heavenly Mother, your lessons descend into my heart and fill it with a heavenly balm. I thank you for lowering yourself so much to me, poor little child that I am. But, dear mother, I fear myself. Still, if this is what you desire, and since I can do anything without you, I abandon myself like a little baby in your arms, my mother, confident that I will satisfy your maternal yearnings.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, look at the heavens, the sun and the earth, and uniting yourself with creation, recite three *Gloria's* three times to thank God for having constituted me Queen of all creation.

*Exclamation:*

Powerful Queen, exercise your dominion over my will and convert it into the Divine Will.

## Day 4

## The Fourth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: The Test

*The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Here I am again, on your maternal lap my dear Heavenly Mother. My heart beats so strongly, as I yearn with love with the desire to hear your beautiful lessons. Lend me your hand and take me in your arms, for in your arms I experience moments of paradise and I am happy. Oh, how I sigh to hear your voice; in hearing you speak [I feel] a new life enter my heart. Speak to me, as I promise to put your teachings into practice.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My child, If only you knew how much I long to hold you tightly in my arms and have you lean on my maternal Heart, so that I may to share with you the heavenly secrets of the Divine Fiat... If you ardently long to listen attentively to what I say, your yearnings will become my yearnings that echo in your heart; they will tell you that I, your tender mother, wish to entrust to you, my child, my secrets and narrate to you the story of what the Divine Will wrought in me.

# DAY 4

Child of my Heart, listen closely. It is the Heart of me, your tender mother, which seeks to pour itself out upon you, my child. I desire to tell you my secrets which have not been revealed to anyone until now, because the hour of God had not yet come. I wish to bestow upon souls surprising graces that God has not conceded to anyone in the whole history of the world. God wishes to reveal [to you] the prodigies of the Divine Fiat and all that it can do in the soul who lets itself be dominated by it. Since I had the great honour of forming my entire life in the Divine Will, God wishes to present me to everyone as their model.

Now, my child, as soon as I was conceived I made the divinity rejoice along with heaven and earth, which recognized me as their Queen. I was so united with my Creator that within the divine dominions I felt as if I possessed all. I knew no separation from my Creator, and the same Divine Will that reigned in me, reigned in them [the divine Persons], and rendered us inseparable.

And while there was complete rejoicing and festivity between us, I saw that they could not trust me if they hadn't proof of my fidelity [through a test]. My child, the test is the flag of victory; the test [disposes for the soul] all the blessings that God wants to give us [and holds for us] in safekeeping; the test matures and disposes the soul to gain the greatest conquests. I too saw the necessity of a test; in exchange for the many seas of grace God had given me, I wanted to offer proof [of my love] to my Creator with an act of loyalty that would cost me the sacrifice of my entire life. How beautiful it is to be able to say: "You have loved

me, and I have loved You!" But without a test, this can never be said.

My child, the Divine Fiat revealed to me [the Fiat of] the creation of man, who was made innocent and holy. For Adam too there was complete rejoicing and festivity between him and God. He had command over all creation, and all the elements were obedient to his every nod. By virtue of the Divine Will reigning in him, he too was inseparable from his Creator. After God had bestowed upon him so many blessings in exchange for one act of his fidelity, He commanded him not to touch only one fruit of the many fruits in the terrestrial Eden. This was the proof God had asked of Adam to confirm him in his state of innocence, holiness and happiness, and to give him the right of command over all creation. But Adam was not faithful in the test and, as a result, God could not trust him. So Adam lost his right of command [over himself and creation], and lost his innocence and happiness, whereby one may say that he turned the work of creation upside down.

Know, child of my Heart, that upon beholding the grave evils produced by the human will in Adam that were transmitted to all of his offspring, I, your Heavenly Mother, though barely conceived, wept hot and bitter tears over the fall of man. In seeing me cry, the Divine Will asked me to surrender my human will to the Divine Will as a sign and as proof [of my loyalty]. The Divine Fiat said to me: "*I do not ask of you a fruit as I did with Adam, but your will. I ask you to engage your will as if it were not your own, [by*

*cooperating with and] under the dominion of My Divine Will, so that it may establish within you its life and accomplish within you with certainty whatever it desires."*

So in asking a proof of [the fidelity of] my will, the Supreme Fiat took its fourth step in my soul; it waited for me to accept such a test and it awaited my Fiat. Tomorrow I will wait for you to come upon my lap again so that I may tell you the outcome of the test.

I ask you as your tender mother to follow my example by never denying God anything, even if this means offering up sacrifices that may last the length of your entire life. By remaining always unwavering in the test God asks of you – which is the test of your loyalty – you allow God to accomplish his divine designs over you and you reflect his virtues which, acting as many brushstrokes, transform your soul into the masterpiece of his supreme Being. One can say that the test places within God's divine hands the raw material through which he accomplishes his [divine] designs in a soul. For God cannot do anything with a soul who is not faithful in the test; on the contrary, such a soul disorders the most beautiful works of its Creator.

Therefore, my dear child, be attentive. If you are faithful in the test, you shall make your mother happy. Do not be the cause of my sorrow, but give me your word so that I may guide you and sustain you in all things as my own child.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I know my own weakness, but your maternal goodness infuses in me so much confidence that with you I feel safeguarded and have the hope of obtaining everything from you. Into your hands I commit all the tests God disposes for me so that you may grant me all the graces I need to avoid frustrating his divine designs.

*Aspiration:*

To honour me today, I ask you to come upon my maternal lap three times and offer me all the pains of your body and soul. Bring everything to your tender mother so that I may bless them and infuse in them the necessary strength, light and grace [to remain in God's Will].

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, take me into your arms and inscribe in my heart: *"Fiat, Fiat, Fiat"!*

## Day 5

## The Fifth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: The triumph in the Test

*The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Heavenly Sovereign, I see you stretch out your arms to lift me onto your maternal lap, and I run – I fly unto you to enjoy the chaste embraces and the heavenly smiles of my Heavenly Mother. Holy mother, your appearance today is one of triumph. With an air of triumph you wish to narrate to me your victory over the test. Oh, yes, I will gladly listen to you, and I ask you to grant me the grace to be triumphant in the tests the Lord disposes for me.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Child most dear to me, oh how I long to confide to you my secrets. My sharing with you these secrets will give me much glory, and they will glorify that Divine Fiat that was the primary cause of my Immaculate Conception, of my sanctity, sovereignty and maternity. I owe everything to the Divine Fiat; apart from it I knew nothing else. All of my sublime qualities with which the holy Church so honours me are nothing other than the effects of the Divine Will that dominated, reigned and lived in me. This is why I yearn so much to share [with you] that which engendered in

me so many qualities and admirable effects that astonish heaven and earth.

Now listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, dear child. As soon as the Supreme Being asked for [the offering up of] my human will, I understood the great evil the human will can create in the soul, and how it jeopardizes everything, even the most beautiful works of its Creator. The soul, with its human will continuously vacillates – it is weak, inconstant and disordered.

The reason why the human will is [of itself] so inconstant, is because when God created the soul [of which the human will is the principal power], he united it naturally, as it were, with his Divine Will.[8] Indeed, the human will was created to be the strength, the prime motion, the support, the nourishment and the life of the human will. Therefore, if we fail to allow the Divine Will to take up its life in our human will, we reject the blessings we received from God at the time of man's creation, and

[8] By God's having united Adam and Eve's human will *"naturally, as it were, with his Divine Will",* he reveals how our first parents enjoyed a far greater union with his will than that of all the baptized before Luisa. By virtue of the infusion of the Trinity's one eternal operation in the soul and body of Adam and Eve, our first parents received not only sanctifying and actual grace, but also the uncreated operation of the Trinity that continuously expanded and extended each and every one of their finite acts throughout eternity.

we reject the natural rightful claims that accompanied his creation.[9]

Oh, how well I understood their [Adam and Eve's] grave offense against God and, as a result, the evils that pour out upon the soul. I had such horror and fear of doing my own will, and rightly so, as Adam was also created innocent by God, but by doing his own will he plunged himself along with all [human] generations into innumerable evils.

Wherefore I, your tender mother, while terrified [of the consequences of doing my own will], was more overwhelmed with love for my Creator, and so I swore never to do my own will. And to better attest to the sacrifice [of my own will] and to ensure [my fidelity] to the One who had given me so many seas of grace and privileges, I took my human will and bound it to the foot of the divine throne in continuous homage of love and sacrifice; I promised God that I would never do my own will, not even for one instant of my life, but always the Will of God.

My child, it may seem to you that the sacrifice of living without my will was not great, but I tell you that there is no sacrifice similar to mine. Indeed, all other

[9] Our first parents' "rightful claims" that Mary here refers to include, but are not limited to the preternatural gifts of immortality, infused knowledge, immunity from concupiscence and their mastery over all creation. Indeed, after Original Sin, Adam and Eve who enjoyed the rightful claims of kingship and queenship over all creation, lost this rightful claim, whence creation turned against them.

sacrifices throughout the history of the entire world may be called shadows when compared to mine. To sacrifice oneself for one day – one moment yes, the next moment no – is easy, but to sacrifice oneself in every instant, in every act, even in the very desire to do something good for one's entire life and without ever giving life to one's own will, is the sacrifice of sacrifices. It is the greatest proof one can offer [God]; it is the purest love, filtered through the Divine Will itself that one can offer its Creator. This sacrifice is so great that God cannot ask anything more of the soul, nor is the soul capable of sacrificing anything greater to its Creator.

Now, my dearest child, as soon as I offered my will to my Creator, I felt triumphant in the test God had asked of me, and God felt triumphant in my human will. God was waiting for my test that would make him triumphant in [the soul of] a human creature who would live without her will in order make reparation for mankind's disorder [that was caused by Original Sin] and implore God's clemency and mercy.

So, I will wait for you again to recount to you the story of what the Divine Will did after my triumph in the test. And now, a little word to you, my child. If you knew how I long to see you living without your will! You know that I am your mother, and as a mother, I wish to see my child happy, but how can you be happy if you do not decide to live without [your] will as your mother did? If you do so, I will provide for you in all your needs; I will place myself at your disposal and will be here for you in all things my

child, provided that you offer me the joy, the happiness and the blessing of having a child who lives completely in the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Triumphant Sovereign, into your motherly hands I entrust my will. May you yourself, my dear mother, purify and embellish my will, and bind it with your own will to the foot of the divine throne. In this way, I may live not with my own will, but always with the Will of God.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, in every act you do, place your will in my maternal hands, asking me to let the Divine Will assume its place of honour in your own will and flow in you.

*Exclamation:*

Triumphant Queen, snatch my will from me and grant me the Divine Will in exchange.

## Day 6

## The Sixth Step of the Divine Will in the Queen of Heaven: After her triumph in the Test comes the Possession

*The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Holy Queen Mother, again I see you await me; stretching out your hands you place me on your lap and squeeze me to your Heart to make me feel the life of the Divine Fiat that you possess. Oh, how refreshing is its warmth; how penetrating its light! Holy mother, if you love me so much, plunge the little atom of my soul into the sun of the Divine Will that you conceal [within yourself], so that I may say: "My will is ended, it will no longer have a life of its own; my life shall be the Divine Will."

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Dearest child, trust your tender mother and listen closely to the lessons I now wish to impart, as they shall serve to make you abhor your own will and yearn for the Divine Fiat to reign in you – the Fiat that lovingly yearns to establish its life in you.

My child, the Divine Will was assured of my fidelity through the test it asked of me. Although everyone

believes that I had no test and [that in order for me to be without sin] it sufficed that God work the great miracle of conceiving me without Original Sin, oh how wrong they are! On the contrary, God asked a test [of my fidelity] that He asked of no one else, and He did so with justice and with the greatest wisdom. Since [He decreed that] the Eternal Word should descend into me, not only was it decorous that He not find in me Original Sin, but also that he not find a human will operating in me. It would have been unbefitting for God to descend into a creature in whom the human will reigned. This is why He wanted a test from me that would last my entire life. Through the test of my will I was to securely establish within my soul the Kingdom of the Divine Will. And once this kingdom was securely established in me, God could do within me anything He pleased; He could grant me everything and, I can also say, He could deny me nothing.

I now wish to address what I earlier shared with you; during the course of my lessons I wish to disclose to you the events and the prodigies the Divine Will accomplished in me and that I ponder in my Heart. So now pay close attention, my child.

After my triumph in the test, the Divine Fiat took its sixth step in my soul by allowing me to take possession of all of God's divine qualities[10] to the fullest possible extent that is imaginable for a creature. I was the possessor of all things – heaven, earth, and even God himself whose very

[10] The original Italian states: *"le proprietà divine".*

Will I possessed. I possessed God's own divine sanctity, love, beauty, power, wisdom and goodness, and I was constituted the Queen of all things. I was not a stranger in the house of my Heavenly Father, but I vividly experienced his paternity and the happiness of being his faithful daughter. I can say that I grew up on God's paternal lap, and I knew no other love or possessed no other knowledge than that which my Creator endowed me with. Who could possibly describe all that the Divine Will accomplished in me? It raised me so high and embellished me so much that the very angels remained speechless – they were at a loss to begin to describe what they beheld.

Now, my dearest child, as soon as the Divine Fiat had me take possession of all things, I felt that I was in possession of everything and everyone. With its power, immensity and all-embracing vision, the Divine Will enclosed all souls within my soul, and I felt a little place in my Heart for each and every soul. From the moment I was conceived I carried you in my Heart, and – oh, how much I loved you and still love you! I love you so much that I became your mother in God's presence. My prayers and my sighs were directed toward you and, in a delirium of motherly love, I said: "Oh, how I wish to see my child come to possess all things like me."

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you: Do not pay heed to your human will anymore. If you do as I say, all things will be in common between you and me. You will possess a divine power and all things will convert into divine sanctity, love and beauty.

Just as the Most High sang to me, “All beautiful, all holy and all pure are you, O Mary”, in my ardent love I will say, “[All] beautiful, pure and holy is my child, because my child possesses the Divine Will.”

*The soul:*

Queen of Heaven, I greet you as well: “All beautiful, pure and holy is my Heavenly Mother”. If you have a place for me in your maternal Heart, I entreat you to enclose me in it so that I may be sure to no longer do my own will, but always the Will of God. We will both be happy, you my mother, and me your child.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, recite three *Gloria’s* three times, in thanksgiving to the Most Holy Trinity for having established in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and for having made me possessor of all things. And with each *Gloria* you recite, while making the words of the Supreme Being your own, say to me: “All beautiful, pure and holy is my mother.”

*Exclamation:*

Queen of Heaven, let me be possessed by God's Divine Will.

## Day 7

### The Queen of Heaven receives the scepter of command, and the Most Holy Trinity constitutes her its Secretary

*The soul to the Secretary of God's Divinity:*

Heavenly Mother and Queen, here I am, prostrate at your feet; as your child I cannot be without you. Although today you visit me in glory bearing your scepter of command and adorned with a Queen's crown, nevertheless you are always my mother. And so, although trembling, I throw myself in your arms so that you may heal the wounds my bad will has inflicted on my poor soul. My Sovereign Mother, if you do not perform a miracle – if you do not take your scepter of command and guide me by exercising dominion over all of my acts so that my will may no longer have a life of its own – I will not have the beautiful destiny of entering the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dear child, come into the arms of your tender mother and listen closely to what I wish to tell you. You will come to know the unheard-of prodigies the Divine Fiat wrought in your Heavenly Mother.

## DAY 7

As I took possession of the Kingdom of the Divine Will, its steps within me ended and its full, complete and perfect full life began within my soul. Oh, to what divine heights I was carried by the Most High. The heavens could neither reach me nor contain me. The light of the sun was little before my light. No created thing could attain my heights. I crossed the divine seas as if they were my own. My Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit longed for me to be in their arms to enjoy their little daughter. Oh, what joy they felt in me loving them, praying to them and adoring them in their Supreme Heights. My love, prayers and adoration emerged from within my soul – from the center of the Divine Will. They felt waves of divine love, chaste fragrances and unusual joys being unleashed from me that emerged from within the heavens [of my soul] that their own Divine Will had formed in my lowliness, to the extent that they could not cease repeating: *"All beautiful, all pure and all holy is Our little daughter. Her words are chains that bind Us; her gazes are darts that wound Us; her heartbeats are arrows that, darting Us, make Us go into a delirium of love!"* They felt the power and the strength of their Divine Will emerging from me and rendering us inseparable, whence they called me, *"Our invincible daughter who will be victorious and conquer Our own Divine Being."*

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. The divinity, in an excess of love for me, said: *"Our beloved daughter, Our love can no longer resist, as it feels stifled if We do not entrust to you*

*Our secrets. Therefore We elect you as Our faithful secretary. We want to entrust to you Our sorrows and Our decrees. We want to save man at all costs. Look how he is falling, as his rebellious will drags him continuously toward evil. Without the life, the strength and the support of Our Divine Will he will continue to deviate from the path of his Creator and grovel in the dirt – weak, ill and filled with all vices. There is no other way to save him; no way out other than for the Eternal Word to descend and assume a human nature along with its misery, and take its sins upon himself. He shall befriend man to conquer him through love and unheard-of sufferings, and give him so much confidence that He may restore him to Our paternal arms.*

*Oh, how We grieve over man's destiny; Our sorrow is great! We could not confide Our sorrow to anyone, as We could not find anyone in whom the Divine Will reigned. Had We confided Our sorrow to someone, they would not have understood either Our sorrow or the grave evil of man fallen into sin. To you, who possess Our Fiat is granted the ability to understand [Our sorrow and man's grave evil]. Wherefore to Our own secretary We wish to unveil Our secrets and place the scepter of command in your hand. In this way, you will dominate and rule over all things, and exercise dominion over God and man, bringing mankind back to Us as children reborn within your maternal Heart."*

Dear child, who could describe everything my Heart felt upon hearing these divine words? A current of intense sorrow opened up within me, and I committed myself, even

at the cost of my own life, to winning souls over to God and uniting them to him.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I saw that you were surprised in hearing me narrate the story of my possessions in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Know that this destiny is given also to you. If you decide never to do your will, the Divine Will shall establish its heaven in your soul. You will experience a divine inseparability, you will receive the scepter of command over yourself and over your passions, and you will no longer be enslaved to your will.

For the human will alone thrusts the poor creature into slavery, clips its wings of love that enable it to soar to the One who created it, and robs it of the strength, support and confidence that would otherwise enable it to take its flight into the arms of its Heavenly Father. And to the extent that the soul has been robbed of the knowledge of God's secrets, and the great love with which God loves the soul, the soul lives like a stranger in the house of its Divine Father. Thus a distance is created between the human will of the creature and the Divine Will of its Creator!

So, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, and make my joy complete. Tell me you will no longer give life to your own will, so that I may fill you completely with the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, assist me. Don't you see how weak I am? Your beautiful lessons move me to tears, and I cry over my great misfortune of having fallen many times into the maze of doing my own will, detaching myself from the Will of my Creator. Do not leave me to myself, but be there for me as my mother. With your power, unite the Divine Will to mine and enclose me in your maternal Heart where I will be sure never to do my own will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, remain under my mantle and learn to live under my gaze. Reciting three *Ave's* for me, ask me to make the Divine Will known to everyone.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, enclose me in your Heart so that I may learn from you how to live in the Divine Will.

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## Day 8

### God entrusts the Queen of Heaven with the task of securing mankind's destiny

*The soul to the Heavenly Secretary:*

Here I am, Heavenly Mother; I cannot be without my dear mother. My poor heart is restless and I only feel at peace when I am in your Heart like a tiny little child, clinging to it and listening to your lessons. Your sweet accent sweetens all of my bitterness and sweetly enchains my will, placing it at the feet of the Divine Will so that I may feel its sweet dominion, its life and its joys.

*Lesson of the Heavenly Delegate:*

Dearest child of mine, know that I love you very much. Trust in your mother, and be sure that you will obtain victory over your will. If you are faithful to me, I will be completely committed to you and have the true happiness of a mother. Listen then to what I did for you before the Most High.

I did nothing other than climb upon the lap of my Heavenly Father. I was little and not yet born, but the Divine Will whose life I possessed empowered me to make

visits to my Creator. All doors and pathways were opened to me. I was neither fearful of the divine Persons nor afraid to approach them. For only the human will causes fear, fright and mistrust, and keeps the poor creature away from the One who loves it so much and who wants to be surrounded by his children. Therefore, if the soul is afraid and fears, and does not know how to act as a child with its Father, it is a sign that the Divine Will does not reign in it. Such a soul is tortured and martyred by its own human will. Therefore, never do your will. Do not allow your will to torture and martyr you anymore, as this is the most horrible of martyrdoms, bereft of all support and strength.

Now listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I brought myself into the arms of the divinity. What is more, they awaited me and rejoiced in seeing me, and loved me so much that upon my arrival they poured out into my soul more seas of love and sanctity. I do not remember ever having left their presence without their having conferred upon me more surprising gifts.

So, while I was in their arms, I prayed for mankind. And many times, with tears and sighs, I prayed for you my child and for all souls. I cried because of your rebellious will and on account of your sad plight – in seeing you reduced to a state of enslavement and sadness on account of your own will. To see my child unhappy made me shed bitter tears, to the point of wetting with my tears the hands of my Heavenly Father. The divinity, moved by my crying, continued to say to me:

*"Our beloved daughter, your love binds Us, your tears extinguish the fires of Divine Justice; your prayers draw Us to souls, to the point where We can no longer resist. Therefore We confide to you the task of safeguarding the destiny of mankind. You will be Our agent among men. To you We entrust all souls. You will defend Our rights that have been ignored on account of their sins. In the middle, between Us and souls, you will intercede on their behalf to restore Our mutual relations. In you We feel the heroic power of Our Divine Will that intercedes and weeps through you. Who can resist you? Your prayers are commands; your tears govern Our Divine Being. Wherefore We encourage you to continue in your effort!"*

My dearest child, my Heart was consumed with love at the loving manner of God's divine speech. With all my love I accepted the task, saying: "Majesty Most High, here I am in your arms; do with me as you wish. My own life I place at your service. If I had as many lives as there are souls, I would dispose such souls to receive these lives, place them at your disposal and bring them into your paternal arms to be completely safeguarded."

Without knowing that I was going to be the Mother of the Divine Word, I felt a double maternity in me: Maternity toward God to defend his just rights, and maternity toward souls to bring them home safely. I felt I was the mother of all creatures. The Divine Will which reigned in me and that knows not how to do isolated works, transported God and all souls from all centuries into my soul. In my maternal Heart I felt my God offended and

seeking to be satisfied, and I also felt souls under the rule of the Divine Justice. Oh how many tears I shed! I wanted to make my tears descend into every heart in order to reveal to everyone my maternity that was enflamed with love. I cried for you my child, and for all souls.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. As I cry, offer me your compassion; take my tears and with them extinguish your passions and overcome the ways of your human will. Accept me as your heavenly delegate by always doing the Will of your Creator.

*The soul:*

Heavenly Mother, my poor heart is overwhelmed at just how much you really love me. You love me so much, to the point of crying for me! I feel your tears descend into my heart like many arrows that wound me and make me realize how much you love me. I wish to unite my tears to yours and implore you with tears, never to leave me to myself, but to watch over me in everything and, if necessary, even discipline me. Be my mother, and I, your little child, shall give you free reign over me and welcome the purpose of your divine mission. May you bring me in your arms to our Heavenly Father as an accomplished act in your divine mission.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, place into my maternal hands your will, your pains, tears, anxieties, doubts and fears, so that, as your mother, I may keep them in deposit within my maternal Heart as pledges of my child. And I will give you the precious pledge of the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, pour your tears into my soul so that they may heal the wounds created by my human will.

## Day 9

## God constitutes the Queen of Heaven the Peacemaker who reconciles mankind with God

*The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

My Sovereign Lady and dearest Mother, I see you call out to me with your Heart set ablaze with ardent love. You wish to tell me what you have accomplished in the Kingdom of the Divine Will for me, your child. How beautiful it is to see you direct your steps toward your Creator. As the divine Persons hear the treading of your feet, they look at you and feel wounded by the purity of your gaze. They await you in order to witness your innocent smile, to smile at you and take delight in you. O Holy Mother, in your joys and in your chaste smiles with your Creator, don't forget me, your child, who lives in this exile and is in such great need of your help. My will rears its ugly head and seeks to overwhelm me, to snatch me from the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Child of my maternal Heart, do not fear, I will never abandon you. On the contrary, if you [decide to] always do the Divine Will and live in its Kingdom, we will be inseparable and I will carry you always, holding you tightly

with my hand to lead you, guide you and teach you how to live in the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, banish all fear; in the Supreme Fiat everything is safeguarded and at peace.

The human will is what disturbs the soul and endangers God's most beautiful works, even the holiest things. In acting by the human will nothing is safeguarded – sanctity, the virtues and even the soul's own salvation is in danger. And the characteristic that reveals that one lives by the human will is inconstancy. Who could ever trust someone who lets himself be dominated by the human will? No one, neither God nor man. Such a person appears like those hollow reeds that turn with every gust of wind. Therefore, dearest child of mine, if a gust of wind seeks to render you inconstant, immerse yourself in the sea of the Divine Will and come and hide in the womb of your mother so that I may defend you from the winds of the human will. Holding you tightly in my arms, I will render you firm and confident along the path of the Divine Kingdom in God's Will.

Now, my child, follow your tender mother before the Supreme Majesty, and listen closely to what I wish to tell you. With my rapid flights I reached the divine arms of the three divine Persons, and as I arrived, I felt their overflowing love which, like impetuous waves, enveloped me. Oh, how beautiful it is to be loved by God! In this love the soul experiences happiness, sanctity and infinite joys; it feels so embellished by God that God himself feels enraptured by the striking beauty He himself has infused in the soul in loving it.

I strove to imitate the three divine Persons; though little, I did not want to be lagging behind their love. So, from the waves of love they had infused in me, I formed my own waves in order to envelop my Creator with my own love. In doing this, I smiled, because I knew that my love could never envelop the immensity of their love. But in spite of this, I tried, and an innocent smile arose upon my lips. The Supreme Being smiled back at me, rejoiced and recreated with my lowliness.

Now, at the height of our loving stratagems, I remembered the painful state of my human family on earth, and that I too was of their offspring. Oh, how I grieved and prayed that the Eternal Word would descend to earth and provide mankind with a remedy. And I prayed with such tenderness that my innocent smile and festivities were transformed into weeping. The Most High was so moved by my tears – especially because they were the tears of a little child – that pressing me to his divine womb, He dried my tears and said, "*Daughter, do not cry; have courage. By entrusting you with a divine mission, We have placed within your hands mankind's destiny. Now, to console you, We wish to make you the peacemaker who reconciles mankind with Us. To you is given the task of reconciling mankind with God. The power of Our will that reigns in you compels Us to impart Our kiss of peace to impoverished, decayed and vacillating mankind.*"

My child, who could describe what my Heart felt at this divine condescension of God? My love was so intense that I felt as though I would faint and, and with a delirium

of love welling up within me, I yearned for yet more love to requite [God with] my love.

Now a word to you, my child. If you listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, by banishing your will and giving its royal place to the Divine Fiat, you too will be loved with a unique love by your Creator. You will be his smile, you will make him rejoice, and you will be the bond of peace between the world and God.

*The soul:*

Beautiful mother, help your child. Place me into the sea of the Divine Will and cover me with the waves of God's eternal love, so that I may not see or hear anything but God's Divine Will and love.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, ask me for all of my acts, and I will enclose them in your heart so that you may feel the strength of the Divine Will that reigned in me. Then, offer them to the Most High to thank him for all the offices He gave me in order to save souls.

*Exclamation:*

Queen of Peace, may the Divine Will grant me its kiss of peace.

## Day 10

## The Virgin Mary’s glorious birth: The rising dawn that overcomes the night of the human will

*The Soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Here I am, Holy mother, near your cradle to witness your miraculous birth. The heavens are astonished, the sun is fixed upon you with its light, and the earth exults with joy and feels honoured because it is inhabited by its little newborn Queen; the angels vie to be around your cradle to honour you and act on your every wish. Everyone honours you and wants to celebrate your birth. I too unite myself with everyone and, prostrate before your cradle, beside your mother Anne and your father Joachim who appear enraptured, I wish to say my first word and entrust you with my first secret. I wish to pour out my heart into yours and say to you: “My mother, may you, the dawn and bearer of the Divine Fiat on earth, scatter the gloomy night of the human will from my soul and from the face of the earth! Oh, yes, may your birth be our wisdom which, [acting] as the new dawn of grace, regenerates us into the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

# DAY 10

*Lesson of the Newborn Queen:*

Child of my Heart, my birth was miraculous. No other birth was similar to mine. I enclosed in myself the heavens, the sun of the Divine Will and also the earth of my humanity – a blessed and holy earth which enclosed the most beautiful flowerings. And although I was just a newborn child, I enclosed the greatest prodigy of prodigies: The Divine Will reigning in me. The Divine Will enclosed within my soul a heaven more beautiful and a sun more refulgent than those of creation, of which I was also Queen. It included also a sea of graces without boundaries that constantly murmured: "Love, love to my Creator." My birth was the true dawn that scattered the night of the human will. And as it rose, it formed the daybreak and heralded in the full day to make the sun of the Eternal Word shine on earth.

My child, come to my cradle and listen to your little mother. As soon as I was born, I opened my eyes to behold this lowly world and go in search of all of my children to enclose them within my Heart, to give them my maternal love, to regenerate them to the new life of love and grace, and to impart to them the step that would enable them to enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat which I possessed. I wanted to be their Queen and Mother by enclosing everyone within my Heart, by safeguarding everyone and imparting to them the great gift of the Divine Kingdom. In my Heart I had a place for everyone because, for the soul who possesses the Divine Will, there are no constraints, but infinite abundance. I looked also at you, my

child – no one escaped me. And since on that day everyone celebrated my birth, it was also for me a cause for rejoicing. But in opening my eyes to the light of this world, I had the sorrow of seeing souls in the thick night of the human will.

Oh, into what an abyss of darkness is the soul who lets itself be dominated by its own will! It is a true night, but a night without stars; a night with no more than a few fleeting flashes of lightning, and lightning that is easily followed by peals of thunder whose rumblings thicken the darkness even more and unleash a storm on the poor soul; a night of storms of fear, weakness, danger and of falling into sin. My poor Heart was transfixed in seeing my children under this horrible storm in which the night of the human will had cast them.

Now, pay close attention to your little mother: I am still in the cradle and am little. Look at the tears I shed for you. Every time you do your own will you create a night for yourself. If you knew how much this night harms you, you would cry with me. For this night makes you lose the light of the day of God’s Holy Will, it turns your life upside down, it paralyzes your ability to do any good and it destroys in you true love, whereby you remain like a poor and feeble child who lacks the means to be healed.

Oh, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Never do your will. Give me your word that you will [never do your will and] make your little mother happy.

## DAY 10

*The soul:*

Little Holy Mother, I shudder upon hearing of the ugly night of my human will. Therefore, here am I at your cradle to ask of you, by virtue of your miraculous birth, the grace of being reborn in the Divine Will. I will be always near you, heavenly little baby. I will unite my prayers and tears to yours to implore for myself and for all, the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come three times to visit me in my cradle, saying to me each time: “Heavenly little baby, regenerate me into the life of the Divine Will to be with you.”

*Exclamation:*

My little mother, through your intercession may the dawn of the Divine Will arise within my soul.

## Day 11

## The Virgin Mary's first years of life on earth. She forms the most splendid dawn that hastens the longed-for day of grace in the hearts of men

*The soul to the Little Infant Queen:*

Here I am again near your cradle, little heavenly mother. My little heart is charmed by your beauty; I cannot remove my gaze from a beauty so rare. How sweet your gaze is! The motion of your little hands calls me to hug you and cleave to your Heart which is engulfed in love. Little holy mother, consume my human will with your flames [of love], so that I may live together with you in the Divine Will and make you happy.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My child, if you knew how my maternal little Heart rejoices in seeing you close to my cradle to listen closely to what I, your tender mother, wish to tell you! Indeed, I feel comforted as your queen and mother, for in having you near me, unlike a sterile mother or a queen bereft of her children, I am comforted as a fruitful mother who is with her dear child who loves me so much, and who wants me to

be her mother and queen. So, you are the bearer of joy to your mother.

What is more, you have come onto my lap so that I may teach you how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. To have a child who wants to live with me in this kingdom that is so holy, is the greatest glory, honour and festivity for me, your mother. So be attentive to what I say, my dear child, and I will continue to narrate to you the prodigies of my birth.

My cradle was surrounded by angels who vied in singing lullabies to me, their Sovereign Queen. And since I was endowed with reason and knowledge, which had been infused in me [at my Immaculate Conception] by my Creator, I fulfilled my first obligation of adoring the Most Holy and Adorable Trinity with my intelligence and with my stammering childish voice. And my love for such a Holy Majesty was so ardent and great that, languishing, I felt overwhelmed with the desire of being in the arms of the divinity. I desired to receive the embraces of the three divine Persons and exchange them with my own embraces.

And since my desires were commands for the angels, they picked me up, carried me on their wings and placed me into the loving arms of my Heavenly Father. Oh, with how much love the divine Persons awaited me! I was coming from the land of exile and the brief pauses of separation between us were the cause of new fiery surgings of love; they were new gifts the divine Persons had prepared for me. And I would find new ways of petitioning

them for clemency and mercy for my children who, living in exile, were under the scourge of the Divine Justice. Fusing myself entirely in God's divine love, I said to them: "Adorable Trinity, I am overjoyed; I am endowed with Queenship. I know neither unhappiness nor slavery, for the joys and happiness of your Will reigning in me are so great and overwhelming that, little as I am, I cannot embrace them all. And although I enjoy so much happiness, a current of intense bitterness remains in my little Heart: I feel in my Heart the unhappiness of my children who have become slaves to their own rebellious will. Have mercy, Holy Father, have mercy! Make my happiness complete by making happy all of these sad children whom I carry within my maternal womb with more love than any mother. Let the Divine Word descend to earth, and everything will be granted! I shall not come down from your paternal lap if you do not guarantee me this grace, for with it, I shall bring to my children the good news of their Redemption."

The divinity was moved at my prayers and, filling me with new gifts, the divine Persons said to me: *"Return to the land of exile and continue your prayers. Extend the Kingdom of Our Will in all of your acts and, at the appropriate time, We will make you happy."* But they did not tell me either when or where the Divine Word would come to earth. So I departed from heaven only to do the Divine Will.[11] This was the most heroic sacrifice for me,

[11] Mary's visitations to the three divine Persons at the hands of the angels were bilocative acts of the soul (cf. footnote 52, pp. 187-188). Mary's body and soul remained in the crib, while her soul, by the

but I did it gladly so that the Divine Will alone might have dominion over me.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my child. How much your soul cost me, to the point of embittering the infinite expanses of my joys and happiness! Every time you do your will, you become a slave and experience your own unhappiness, and I, being your mother, feel the unhappiness of my child within my Heart. Oh, how sorrowful it is to see my children unhappy. In acknowledging that I came all the way down from heaven for the purpose of not allowing my human will to have its own life in me, you should take to heart the importance of doing the Divine Will.

Now, my child, continue to listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. In each one of your acts, may your first obligation be this: to adore your Creator, to know him and to love him. This places you in the [divine] order of creation, whereby you come to recognize the One who created you. Such is the holiest obligation of every soul: to acknowledge where it came from.

Now, my going up to heaven and coming [back to earth] accompanied by my prayers, formed the dawn about me which, casting its light over the whole world, surrounded the hearts of my children. And in this way, it

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power of God, was simultaneously transported into heaven. Otherwise put, God empowered Mary’s soul to bilocate into heaven while remaining in her little body in the crib.

was possible for daybreak to follow the dawn and engender the long-awaited serene day when the Divine Word would come to earth.

*The soul:*

Little heavenly mother, seeing you barely born and imparting to me such holy lessons, makes me feel enraptured. I understand how great your love is, to the point of becoming unhappy because of me. Holy mother, you who love me so much, let the power, the love and the joys which inundate you, descend into my heart, so that in being filled with them, my will may find no place to have a life of its own, but may freely give up its place to the dominion of the Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, make three acts of adoration to your Creator, reciting three *Gloria's* to thank him for the many times I received the grace of being admitted to their presence.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, let the daybreak of the Divine Will arise in my soul.

## Day 12

### The Virgin Mary leaves her cradle and takes her first steps. With her divine acts she solicits God's descent to earth and calls all souls to live in the Divine Will

*The soul to the Little Queen of Heaven*:

Here I come again to visit you, my dear little infant Mary, in the house of Nazareth. I wish to witness the years of your tender age; I wish to offer you my hand as you take your first steps and speak with your holy mother and father [Anne and] Joachim. After you have been weaned and are able to walk, little as you are, you help Saint Anne in her little tasks. My little mother, how dear and enrapturing you appear! Impart to me your lessons so that I may follow your childhood and learn from you – even in the little human actions – to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Little Queen of Heaven:*

My dear child, my only desire is to keep my child close to me. Without you I feel lonely and have no one in whom to confide my secrets. It is my maternal caring that yearns for my child to be close to me – a child who is in my Heart – so that I may impart to you my lessons and make you understand how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine

Will. In this kingdom the human will cannot enter, as the light, the sanctity and the power of the Divine Will besiege the human will and make it undergo continual deaths. But do you think that the human will is afflicted because the Divine Will keeps it in the act of continually dying?[12] Oh no, not at all. Rather, it feels joyous, for when the human will dies to itself, the Divine Will is reborn and arises victorious and triumphant in the soul, bringing it endless joy and happiness. Dear child, it is enough for the soul to understand what it means to allow oneself to be dominated by the Divine Will and to experience it, for it to abhor its own will and prefer to be martyred thousands of times than to leave the Divine Will!

Now listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I departed from heaven only to do the Will of the Eternal One. Although on earth I possessed my heaven of the Divine Will within me and I was inseparable from my Creator, I also had the privilege of remaining in my heavenly homeland [in the company of the three divine Persons]. Because the Divine Will was within me, I possessed a daughter's rightful claims to remain with them [in heaven]. I let myself be cradled like a tiny little child in their paternal arms and shared in all the joys, happiness, riches and sanctity the divine Persons possess. Indeed, [from the divine Persons] I could take and be filled with as

[12] On Day 17, Mary reveals to Luisa that "the weapons" that make the human will continually die to the Divine Will are "courage", "trust" and a firm "resolution" (cf. pp. 15, 93).

much [of their divine qualities] as I pleased, to the point of not being able to fully contain them.

The Supreme Entity was pleased in seeing that, without fear, but rather, with highest love I filled myself with their qualities, and was I not surprised that they should allow me to acquire as much [of their qualities] as I desired. I was their daughter, one was the Will which animated us, and whatever they desired I desired. Therefore, I felt the qualities of my Father as my very own – the only difference being, I was little and could not embrace or contain all of their qualities; no matter how much I acquired, there was always more that remained, and inasmuch as I remained always a creature, I hadn't the capacity to contain them all. Indeed, the divinity, which is great and immense, embraces everything in one single act.

So, the moment they made me understand that I was to deprive myself of their heavenly joys and our exchanged chaste embraces, I departed from heaven without hesitation and returned to be with my dear parents who loved me very much. [Because of the Divine Will that reigned in me] I was all beloved, enrapturing, cheerful, peaceful and filled with childlike grace, such as to captivate my parents' affection. Their attention was completely fixed on me as I was their jewel. When they took me in their arms, they felt things they had not experienced before and a divine life pulsating within me.

Now, child of my Heart, from the moment my life on earth began to develop, the Divine Will extended its

Kingdom in all of my acts.[13] My prayers, words, steps, eating, sleeping and the little tasks with which I helped my mother, were animated by the Divine Will. And since I always carried you in my Heart, I called you, my child, into all of my acts. I called your acts to be together with mine so that in your acts too, even the most menial ones, the Kingdom of the Divine Will might be established.

Listen to how much I loved you. If I prayed, I called your prayers into mine, so that both my prayers and yours might receive one singular value of a Divine Will. If I spoke, with my words I called [into sequence] your words; if I walked, I called [into sequence] your steps; if I did little human actions that are indispensable to all humans – such as taking water, sweeping, helping my mother prepare the wood to start the fire, and many other similar things – I called [into sequence] these same acts when you do them,

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[13] The manner by which Mary called all of our acts into her own, through which the Divine Will extended its kingdom in her soul, is poignantly described by our Lord on August 14, 1912, where he relates: "*When I was on earth, did My hands not lower themselves to work the wood, hammer the nails and help My putative father Joseph? While I was doing this with My own hands and fingers, I created souls, while calling others back to life. I divinized and sanctified all human activity, imparting divine merit to each human action. In the movements of My fingers I called into sequence all the movements of your fingers and those of others […] imparting to them the merit of My own life […] By lowering Myself to all of these little and lowly actions that men do in their daily lives such as eating, sleeping, drinking, working [...] in all the actions that are indispensable to all humans, I formed a small divine little coin of incalculable value and made it flow throughout all human actions. So, if My Passion redeemed man, My hidden life provided each human action, even the most insignificant, with divine merit of infinite value*".

so that they might receive the value of a Divine Will which could then extend its Kingdom in all of our acts.[14] And while calling you in every one of my acts, I called the Divine Word to descend to earth.

Oh, how much I loved you, my child! I wanted [to reorder] your acts within mine to make you happy and allow you to reign together with me. Oh, how many times I called you and your acts, but, to my greatest sorrow, mine remained alone and I saw yours as if lost within your human will, forming – for however horrible it is to say – a kingdom that is not divine, but human: the kingdom of passions and sin, of unhappiness and misfortunes. Your mother wept over your misfortune, foreseeing the unhappy kingdom into which they would lead you, and my tears are still pouring out with every act your own human will to make you understand the great evil you do.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. If you do the Divine Will, joys and

[14] *Nota bene*: It was not the acts of Mary alone that divinized all human actions and extended God's kingdom in her soul, but principally those of the three divine Persons operating within her – specifically, the second Person of the Trinity. To Luisa Jesus relates this truth: *"I could have done the work of Redemption in very little time, and even with one single word, but during the course of many years, with many hardships and sufferings, I wanted to make man's miseries My own. I wanted to apply Myself to many different actions, so that man might be completely renewed and divinized, even in the most menial tasks. Indeed, once man's actions had been performed by Me who am God and Man, they received new splendor and were impressed with the seal of My divine works. My divinity, hidden within My humanity, wanted to lower itself to such depths as to subject itself to the course of human actions"* (L. Piccarreta, volume 3, January 12, 1900).

happiness will be given to you as though by right; everything will be in common with [you and] your Creator; weakness and miseries will be banished from you, and you will be the dearest of my children. I will keep you in my own Kingdom to make you live always in the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, in seeing you cry who can resist and not listen to your holy lessons? With all my heart I promise, I vow never to do my will ever again. And may you, divine mother,[15] never leave me alone; may the power of your presence subdue my will so that I may reign forever and ever in the Will of God.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, grant me all of your acts to keep me company in my tender years, reciting to me three prayers of love, in memory of the three years in which I lived with my mother, Saint Anne.

[15] The expression, "*divine* mother", does not mean that Mary is divine in nature, but that the Divine Will of the three divine Persons with which she unceasingly co-operated from the moment of her Immaculate Conception, operated as one with her human will.

*Exclamation:*

Powerful Queen, captivate my heart and enclose it in the Divine Will.

## Day 13

## The Virgin Mary says goodbye to her holy parents and enters the Temple, setting an example as she triumphs in her sacrifice

*The soul to the Triumphant Queen:*

Heavenly Mother, today I come and prostrate myself before you to ask for your invincible strength in all of my pains.[16] You know how replete my heart is, to the point of feeling drowned in pain. If you love me as my true mother, take my heart into your hands and pour into it the love, the grace and the strength so that I may triumph in my pains and convert them all into the Divine Will.

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[16] The "pains" Luisa here refers to were not only physical, but above all spiritual and interior, which she endured in the late 1920's while she penned this book. Hence the expression, pains of "my heart". The pains of her heart included the publications of intimate things that she was reluctant to see published regarding her youth and her conversations with Jesus (cf. Hannibal's letters to Luisa of August 28, 1926; May 10, 1926; October 15, 1926, etc.); her not being granted obedience to leave this world to be with Jesus in heaven and her persistent fever (Ibid., January 14, 1927); God not granting her permission to grant Hannibal's request that she heal him of his pleurisy (Ibid., May 5, 1927); etc.

# DAY 13

*Lesson of the Triumphant Queen:*

My child, have courage, do not fear. Your mother is here at your complete disposal. Today I was waiting for you, so that my heroism and my triumph in sacrifice might infuse in you strength and courage; so that I might see my child triumphant in her pains, with the heroism of bearing them with love to do the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I had just turned three years old when my parents let me know that they wanted to consecrate me to the Lord in the Temple. My Heart rejoiced in hearing that I was to be consecrated and spend my years in the house of God. But beneath my joy there was the sorrow of being deprived of my parents, the dearest persons one can have on earth. I was little and I needed their paternal care, but I deprived myself of the presence of two great saints. Also, I saw that as the day approached in which they were to deprive themselves of me who filled their life with joy and happiness, they experienced such heartbreak that they felt as if they would die. But their enduring this sorrow disposed them to make the heroic act of taking me to the Lord.

My parents loved me in the divine order[17] and considered me a great gift, given to them by the Lord. This gave them the strength to accomplish their sorrowful sacrifice. So, my child, if you wish to acquire heroic

[17] Whenever Mary refers to the "divine order" she is referring to the love of God and the love of neighbour, in that *order*.

strength to accomplish the most arduous sacrifices, be sure to do everything in the divine order and consider them precious gifts given to you by God.

Now, courageously I prepared myself for my departure to the Temple because I gave not only myself to the Divine Being but also my own will, whereby the Supreme Fiat took possession of my entire being. I acquired all of the virtues naturally. I exercised dominion over myself and all virtues were in me like many noble princesses which, according to the circumstances of my life, promptly emerged to fulfill their office without any resistance.[18] Had I not possessed the virtue of being Queen of my own human nature, in vain would others call me Queen. I had in my dominion perfect charity, invincible patience, enrapturing sweetness, profound humility and the whole dowry of [all] the other virtues. The Divine Will rendered the little earth of my human nature fortunate, always flowery and without the thorns of the vices. Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live in the Divine Will? Its light, sanctity and power convert one's nature into all the virtues. The Divine Will does not lower itself to reign in a soul whose nature is rebellious – not at all; it is

[18] According to some scholastic theologians, Mary had the infused theological and moral virtues and the gifts of the Holy Spirit from the first instant of her conception, and they flowed from and were proportionate to her initial fullness of grace. Her virtues in their initial state had surpassed the heroic virtues of the greatest saints. Because the exercise of the virtues and gifts demands the use of reason and of free will, Mary therefore had the use of her rational faculties from the first instant of her conception.

sanctity and it wants the nature in whom it is to reign to be ordered and holy.

Therefore, I acquired many triumphs by my sacrifice of going to the Temple, and on account of this sacrifice the triumph of the Divine Will was formed within me. These triumphs infused in me new seas of grace, sanctity and light, to the extent that I experienced joy in my sorrows and was able to acquire yet more triumphs.

Now, my child, place your hand upon your heart, and tell your mother, do you feel your nature changed into virtue? Or, do you feel the thorns of impatience, the noxious herbs of agitation, the bad humors of unholy affections? Listen closely and allow your mother to act. Put your will in my hands, be firm in deciding not to look at it anymore, and I will make the Divine Will possess you. It will banish all evils from you, and what you have not accomplished in many years, you will do in one day – a day which will mark the beginning of true life, true happiness and true sanctity.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, assist me, your child, by paying my soul a visit. With your maternal hands, uproot from me everything you find in me that opposes God's Will. Burn away the thorns and noxious herbs, and may you yourself call upon the Divine Will to reign in my soul.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, call upon me three times to visit your soul, and give me complete freedom to do with you as I choose.

*Exclamation:*

Sovereign Queen, take my soul into your hands, and transform it completely into the Will of God.

## Day 14

## The Virgin Mary arrives at the Temple and becomes the model of all souls consecrated to God

*The soul to the Heavenly Queen, the model of souls:*

Heavenly Mother, I, your poor child, feel the irresistible desire to be with you and follow your steps, to observe your acts in order to copy them, and model and pattern my life after them. I feel such a great desire to be guided [by you], as I can do nothing on my own, but with you, my mother who loves me so much, I will be able to do the Divine Will like you.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven, the molder of souls:*

My dear child, it is my ardent desire to let you observe my acts, so that love may infuse in you the desire to imitate your mother. Therefore, place your hand in mine; I will be overjoyed to have my child together with me. Now listen closely and listen to what I wish to tell you.

I left the house of Nazareth accompanied by my holy parents. Since I possessed full of reason [despite my tender age], I understood everything upon leaving this house. I took one last glance at our little house in which I was born to thank my Creator for having given me a place

in which to be born, and to depart from it in the Divine Will so that my childhood accompanied by so many dear memories, might be deposited and safeguarded in the Divine Will as pledges of my love for the One who had created me.

My child, thanking the Lord and placing all of our acts into his hands as pledges of our love, causes new channels of grace and communications to be opened up between God and the soul; it is the most beautiful homage one can render to the One who loves us so much. Therefore, learn from me to thank the Lord for all that He disposes for you, and in anything you are about to do, may your words be: "Thank you, O Lord, I place everything in your hands."

Now, while I placed everything in the Divine Fiat, which reigned in me and never left me for one instant of my life, I carried this Fiat as though in triumph within my little soul. Oh, the prodigies of the Divine Will! With its preserving virtue it maintained [the divine] order in all of my acts, great and small, and it did so in act within me[19], for its own triumph and mine. So I never lost the memory of one single act I did, which gave me so much glory and honour that I felt [honoured as a] Queen. For each one of my acts done in the Divine Will was more than a sun that

[19] Luisa uses the scholastic expression "in act" to convey the timelessness of Jesus' theandric acts that impacted the actions of all creatures of the past, present and future concomitantly. Jesus deposited these timeless acts in his soul, then conveyed them to his mother, whose role was to transmit them to Luisa and finally to us, and dispose us to receive them along with the gift of Living in the Divine Will.

enveloped me with light, happiness and joy. The Divine Will brought me its paradise.

My child, to live in Divine Will should be the desire, the yearning and, one may say, the passion of all – so great are the beauty and blessings it empowers one to acquire and experience. The human will does the complete opposite – it has the virtue of embittering and oppressing the poor soul, and forming its night, whereby it gropes in the dark, always staggering along the path of goodness, and many times it loses the memory of the little good she has done.

Now, my child, I departed from my parents' house with courage and detachment, as I looked only at the Divine Will in which I kept my Heart immersed, and this provided for me in all things. And while I was walking to the Temple, I looked at all creation and, oh, what a surprise; I felt the heartbeat of the Divine Will in the sun, in the wind, in the stars and in the heavens – even beneath my steps I felt it pulsating. The Divine Fiat which reigned in me commanded all creation, which concealed it as a veil, to bow and pay me the honours of a Queen. And all [things] bowed, giving me signs of their homage. Even the tiny little flower in the field did not spare itself, as it too offered me its little homage. I made all things rejoice, and when of necessity I went outside the town, creation placed itself in the act of offering me signs of honour, and I was compelled

to command all created things to remain in their places and follow the order[20] of our Creator.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Tell me, do you feel in your heart joy, peace, and an [ordinate] detachment from everything and everyone; do you feel the courage to do whatever is required of you to fulfill the Divine Will in such a way that you experience continuous rejoicing in your soul? My child, peace, detachment and courage form the void in the soul[21] in which the Divine Will wishes to take up its place. Being immaterial and immune to all pain, the Divine Will brings perennial rejoicing to the soul. Therefore, have courage my child. Tell me that you desire to live in Divine Will and your mother will provide for you in all things.

[20] The "order" Luisa here refers to signifies the imperfect natural laws that govern our present earth on account of Original Sin. If before sin all creation in Eden was obedient to Adam's every nod (cf. Day 4, p. 19; 4th Round in the Divine Will), after sin, all creation turned against him (cf. Ibid., Day 16, p. 89; L. Piccarreta, volume 31, June 4, 1933) and became subject to corruption (Rom. 8:19-21). Inasmuch as Jesus and Mary's interior union with God's Will transcended this fallen world, they exerted complete mastery over its elements and could therefore command creation, in their presence, to follow its postlapsarian natural course.

[21] Throughout Luisa's text the expression, "void" signifies a self-emptying. Much like Christ who emptied himself in becoming human to redeem us (Phil. 2:5-8), the soul's self-emptying to become divine with Christ is not to be understood as becoming nothing at all, but as a detachment from one's own ideas, pleasures, activity and acts of the will. By this means, the soul cultivates a spiritual place within itself to allow Christ's Divine Will to possess it in contemplative union.

*The soul:*

My mother, your lessons enrapture me and descend deep within my heart. Since you lovingly desire that your child live in the Divine Will, with your maternal dominion, empty me of everything, infuse in me the necessary courage to give death to my human will. And I, trusting in you, say: “I want to live in the Divine Will.”

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, grant me all of your acts as a pledge of your love for me, saying: “I love you, my mother”, and I will deposit all of your acts in the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, empty me of everything and hide me in the Will of God.

## Day 15

## The Virgin Mary's life in the Temple

*The soul to the Queen of Heaven:*

Holy Queen Mother, here I am at your side as your child to follow your steps as you enter the Temple. Oh, how I wish you would take my little soul and enclose it in the living Temple of the Will of God, isolating me from everyone except [you, my mother, and] my beloved Jesus and your sweet company.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, how sweet are your whisperings to my ears, as you tell me that you wish to be enclosed in the living Temple of the Divine Will, and that you desire no other company than that of your Jesus and mine. Oh, dear child, you make the joys of a true mother arise within my maternal Heart. If you allow me the freedom to act in you, I am certain that you, my child, will be happy, and my joys will be yours. To have a child who is happy is the greatest happiness and glory of a mother's Heart.

Now listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my child. I arrived at the Temple only to do the Divine Will. My holy parents brought me to the

superiors of the Temple, consecrating me to the Lord, and as they did so, I was dressed up in a festive manner, while hymns and prophecies were sung of the future Messiah. And oh, how my Heart rejoiced!

Afterwards, with courage, I said goodbye to my dear and holy parents. I kissed their right hands and thanked them for their care for me in my childhood, and for having consecrated me to the Lord with so much love and sacrifice. My peaceful presence, without crying and with courage, infused in them so much courage that they had the strength to say good bye to me and depart. The Divine Will ruled over me and extended its Kingdom in all of my acts. Oh, the power of the Fiat that alone granted me the heroism to separate myself from those who loved me so much, when I, yet so little, saw their hearts break upon leaving me.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I enclosed myself in the Temple, for this is what the Lord desired of me; He wanted me to extend the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the acts I was asked to accomplish there. Indeed, with my little acts I was to prepare for all souls consecrated to the Lord the earth of the Divine Will and the heavens which were to be formed over this earth.

I was most attentive in all the duties that one did in those days in this holy place. I was peaceful with everyone, and I never caused any bitterness or bother to anyone. I submitted myself to the most humble tasks. I did not

encounter any difficulties in what I did,[22] neither in sweeping nor in doing the dishes. Any sacrifice was for me an honour – a triumph. And do you want to know why? I was so attentive the Will of God that I paid attention to nothing else; the Will of God was everything to me. Therefore, the little bell [of the Temple] that called me was the Fiat. I heard the mysterious sound of the Divine Will which called me in the sound of the little bell, and my Heart rejoiced and ran to go wherever the Fiat called me. My rule was the Divine Will, and I saw my superiors as the ones in command of so holy a Will. So, the little bell, the rule, the superiors and my actions, even the most menial ones, actualized in me the joys and enthrallments the Divine Fiat had prepared for me.

The Divine Fiat called me to extend its Will also outside of me in order to establish its Kingdom [in others] in [and through] my tiniest acts. And I acted like the sea that conceals everything it possesses and reveals to the eye only water: I hid everything in the immense sea of the Divine Fiat. I could see nothing but seas of the Divine Will, such that all things brought me joys and enthrallments. Oh, my child, you and all souls swam within my acts. I did not

[22] Mary's affirmation that she "did not encounter *any difficulties* in what she did", does not means that all things came easy to her. Indeed, she relates in her 2nd Meditation (p. 202) that it "cost her much" to circumcise her child Jesus, just as it cost her much on Day 5 (p. 25), where she affirms that "there is no sacrifice similar to mine". So while Mary did not encounter 'any difficulties' in promptly and spontaneously obeying the will of God, such spontaneity and unflinching adhesion to God's Will was nevertheless accompanied by heroic sacrifice.

carry out any of my acts without having my child present. It was precisely for my children that I prepared the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

If all souls consecrated to the Lord in holy places would allow everything to be absorbed in the Divine Will, oh how happy they would be. They would convert their communities into many heavenly families and fill the earth with many holy souls. But, alas, with motherly sorrow I must say to them, “I see so much bitterness, disturbance and discord.” In reality, sanctity does not lay in the office one possesses, but in doing the Divine Will in whatever office with which one is entrusted. The Divine Will is the peacemaker of souls and the strength and support in the greatest sacrifices.

*The soul:*

O Holy mother, how beautiful are your lessons that sweetly descend into my heart! I ask you to extend within me the sea of the Divine Fiat, and to place it around me so that your child may neither see nor know anything other than the Divine Will. May I always journey through it to know its secrets, its joys and its bliss.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, accomplish twelve acts of love for me in honour of the twelve years I spent in the Temple, asking me to admit you to union with my acts.

*Exclamation:*

Holy Queen Mother, enclose me in the sacred Temple of the Will of God.

## Day 16

## The Virgin Mary in the Temple forms the new day that unleashes on earth the refulgent Sun of the Divine Word

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Most sweet mother, I believe that you have stolen my heart and I run to you. Keep my heart within yours as a pledge of my love and, as a pledge of your motherly love, exchange my heart with the Divine Will. Therefore, as your child I come into your arms so that you may prepare me, impart to me your lessons and do with me as you see fit. I ask you never to leave your child alone, but to keep me always, always together with you.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, oh, how I long to keep you always united to me! I long to be your heartbeat, your breath, the works of your hands and the steps of your feet to let you feel, through me, how the Divine Will operated in me; I long to pour its life into you. Oh, how sweet, beloved, enchanting and enrapturing it is! My child, if I had you under the total dominion of that Divine Fiat that established

my happiness, my glory and my entire fortune, oh how you would redouble my happiness.

Now, listen closely to what I, your tender mother, wish to say to you, as I desire to share with you my fortune. I continued my life in the Temple, and heaven was not distant to me – I could transport myself there anytime I desired.[23] I had free access to ascend to heaven and descend to earth. In heaven I had my Divine Family, and I yearned and sighed to be with them. The divinity itself, the three divine Persons, awaited me with great love in order to speak to me, to be happy and to make me happier, more beautiful and dearer in their eyes. For they had not created me to keep me at a distance – not at all; they wanted to take pleasure in me as their daughter. They wanted to hear me speak, to hear how my words animated by their Fiat had the power to create peace between God and all creation. They loved to be won over by their little daughter, and to hear me repeat to them: “Descend... May the Divine Word descend to earth!” I can say that the divinity itself called me, and I ran – I flew to them. Since I had never done my own will, my presence requited them for the love and glory of the great work of all creation, whereby they confided to me the secret of the history of mankind. And I prayed and prayed for peace to come between God and man.

Now, my child, only the human will closed off heaven and deprived it of the right to have access to

[23] As noted earlier (cf. footnote 11, pp. 59-60; footnote 52, pp. 187-188), Mary’s ability to go to heaven and earth is predicated on the human soul’s ability to “bilocate”.

penetrate into those heavenly regions, or to have familiar relations with its Creator. On the contrary, the human will had cast the soul away from the One who had created it. At the moment man withdrew from the Divine Will, he became fearful, timid and lost dominion over himself and over all creation. All the elements that were dominated by the Fiat became superior to him and could now harm him; man was afraid of everything. And do you think it is a small thing, my child, that the one who had been created king to exercise dominion over all things, reached the point of being afraid of the One who had created him? My child, it is strange, and I would say almost against nature that a son should be afraid of his Father. For it is only natural that, when a Father generates [life in his son], he also generates love and trust between himself and his son. Such love and trust can be called the prime inheritance which is the rightful claim of the child, and the prime right that all souls owe the Father. Therefore, Adam, by doing his own will, lost the inheritance of his Father, he lost his Kingdom, and became the laughing stock of all created things.

Now, my child, listen closely to your tender mother, and ponder well the great evil of the human will. It removes from the soul its vision and blinds it in such a way that everything to it turns into darkness and fear. Therefore, place your hand upon your heart and vow to your mother that you would rather die than do your own will.

In never doing my own will, I had no fear of my Creator. How could I be afraid of Him who loved me so much? So much did his Kingdom extend within me that

with my acts I formed the full day that would allow the new sun of the Eternal Word to cast its light on earth. And as I saw that this day was being formed, I increased my pleas to obtain the longed-for day of peace between heaven and earth. Tomorrow I will wait for you to tell you yet another surprise pertaining to my life on earth.

*The soul:*

My Sovereign Mother, how sweet your lessons are! Oh, how they make me understand the great evil of my human will! How many times I felt well up in me fear and lack of resolve, and I felt, as though, distant from my Creator. It was my human will that reigned in me, not the Divine Will! Thus I felt its sad effects.

If you love me as your child, take my heart into your hands and remove from me the fear and the lack of resolve that prevent my flight to my Creator. In place of these, infuse in me that Fiat which you love so much and desire to reign in my soul.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, place into my hands everything that causes you bother, fear and distrust so that I may convert them into the Will of God. I wish you to do this while saying to me three times: “My dear mother, may the Divine Will reign in my soul.”

*Exclamation:*

My mother in whom I trust, may you form the day of the Divine Will in my soul.

## Day 17

## The Virgin Mary leaves the Temple and espouses Saint Joseph. All states in life are destined for holiness

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, today more than ever I feel the desire to be held tightly in your motherly arms. May the Divine Will which reigns in you form a sweet enchantment for my will and keep it enraptured, so that it dare not do anything to oppose the Will of God. Your lesson of yesterday made me understand just what type of prison the human will casts the poor creature into, and I so much fear that my own will may make its little exists from the Divine Will and resume its place in me again. Therefore I entrust myself to you, my mother, that you may carefully watch over me so that I may rest assured of always living in the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Be of good cheer, my child. Have courage and trust in your mother with the iron-clad resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips, "My mother, my will is finished, for the Divine Fiat has established in me its complete reign." These are the weapons that make your own will continually die and win

over the Heart of your mother, who uses all of her loving and maternal stratagems to have her child live in her Kingdom. For you it will be a sweet death that gives you true life, and for me it will be the most beautiful victory I will have achieved in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and place your trust in me. For distrust is of the cowardly, of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and of those who are never equipped with the proper weapons. Indeed, without weapons one cannot obtain victory, but will remain always inconstant and vacillating in their effort to accomplish anything good.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I continued my life in the Temple while making my little flights up to my heavenly homeland. I possessed the rightful claims of God's daughter to make my little visits to my Divine Family [in heaven], which belonged to me more than the rightful claims of a father over his household [on earth]. But I was so surprised when in one of these visits the divine Persons revealed to me that it was their Will for me to leave the Temple – first, to unite myself in the bond of marriage according to the manner of those times to a holy man named Joseph, and second, to withdraw together with him and live in the house of Nazareth.

My child, at this stage in my life it was apparent that God wished to truly test my will. For I had never loved

anyone in the world;[24] since the Divine Will extended itself throughout my entire being, my human will never did so much as one act of its own. Thus the seed of human love was foreign to me. How could I love a man in the human order, even if he was a great saint? It is true that I love everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my motherly love kept all souls inscribed, one by one with indelible characters of fire, in my maternal Heart, but all of this was completely in the divine order. Compared to divine love human love may be called a shadow, a pale reflection and a tiny atom of [divine] love.

So, my child, what seemed to be a test [of my human will from God] and what appeared foreign to my holiness of life, was admirably used by God to fulfill his designs and concede to me the grace for which I so much longed in order for the Word to descend to earth.[25] [In Saint

[24] Here the Blessed Virgin Mary distinguishes *human love* from *divine love*, and the *human order* from the *divine order*. Is Mary perhaps disparaging human love or affirming that it is disordered? Absolutely not; rather, she is emphasizing the primacy of divine love in all relations that co-exist with love of neighbor. Indeed, Jesus reveals the two greatest and inseparable commandments: Love God (divine love) with all your being and your neighbor (human love) as yourself (Mt. 26:36-40); St. John reminds us that whoever says he loves God, but does not love his neighbor is a liar (1 Jn. 4:20). And Mary affirms as much when she states below, *"...had I acted under the guise of not wanting to know man and according to my human will, I would have sent to ruin God's plan of the coming of the Divine Word to earth."*

[25] God availed himself of the bond of marriage to fulfill the Scriptures that foretold that Jesus would be born of the house of David – of the Israelite community. According to the Mosaic law, only the husband (Joseph) could give the child his name and inscribe him into the

Joseph] God provided me a safeguard to defend me [before the community in light of my virgin birth] and assist me, so that no one should speak against me concerning my integrity. Saint Joseph was to be the cooperator and the guardian who would take care of what little there was of human need, and he was the reflection of God's heavenly fatherhood under whom our little heavenly family on earth would be formed.

So, despite my surprise, I immediately said, "Fiat!", knowing that the Divine Will would neither disappoint me nor compromise my holiness. Oh, had I acted under the guise of not wanting to know man and according to my human will, I would have sent to ruin God's plan of the Divine Word coming to earth!

Therefore, it is not the diversity of states that compromises sanctity, but not doing the Divine Will and failing to fulfill one's duties in the state to which God calls a soul. All states in life are holy including marriage, provided that one does the Divine Will and faithfully fulfills the duties of their state in life.[26] And yet, most souls

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register of the Israelite community, not the mother. If Mary had no husband, Jesus could not have fulfilled the Scriptures in this regard.

[26] Mary's lesson on all states in life being holy is bolstered by St. Francis de Sales who states the following: *"God commanded the plants at creation to bear fruit each according to its kind. Similarly, he commanded Christians, the living plants of the Church, to produce the fruits of devotion according to each one's ability and occupation. Devotion is to be practiced differently by the workman, the servant, the ruler, the widow, the young girl and the wife. Even more than this, the practice of devotion has to be adapted to the strength, life-situation and duties of each individual. Do you think that it is suitable for a bishop to*

are indolent and lazy, and not only do they not become saints, but they make of their own state in life either a purgatory or a hell.

So, as I learned that I was to leave the Temple, I did not say a word to anyone, but I waited for God himself to arrange the external circumstances in such a way that his adorable Will would be fulfilled, and this indeed happened.

The superiors of the Temple called me and let me know that it was their will, and also the custom of those times that I prepare myself for marriage. I accepted. Miraculously, among the many possible bridegrooms, the choice fell upon Saint Joseph. Thus the marriage was made and I departed from the Temple. So, I entreat you, child of my Heart, if you wish God's divine designs to be accomplished in you, in all circumstances of life take to heart doing solely the Divine Will.

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*desire to live the life of a hermit like a Carthusian monk? If people with a family were to want to be like the Capuchins not acquiring any property, if a workman spent a great deal of time in church, like the member of a religious order, and if a religious was always subject to being disturbed in all sorts of ways for the service of his neighbour, like a bishop, would not such a devotion be ridiculous, disorderly and intolerable?"* (Introduction to the Devout Life, DeSales Resource Center, NY, revised edition 2005, p. 46).

*The soul:*

Heavenly Queen, I, your child entrust myself to you. With my trust I wish to wound your Heart, and may this wound in your maternal Heart say always: “Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!” Such is your little child’s incessant request.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come onto my lap and recite fifteen *Gloria’s* to thank God for all the graces He had granted me up until the fifteenth year of my life, and especially for having given me the company of so holy a man as Saint Joseph.

*Exclamation:*

Powerful Queen, grant me the weapons to wage war against my own will, so that I may allow myself to be won over by the Will of God.

## Day 18

## The Virgin Mary in the House of Nazareth: Heaven and earth are about exchange the kiss of peace; the divine hour draws near

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

My Sovereign Mother, here I am again to follow in your footsteps. Your love binds me and, like a powerful magnet, keeps me fixed and completely attentive to your beautiful motherly lessons. But this is not enough; if you love me as your child, you must enclose me in the Kingdom of the Divine Will in which you lived and do live, and shut the doors in such a way that, even if I wanted to, I would not be able to leave. In this way, just like a child with its mother, we will live a life in common and will both be happy.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, if you knew how I long to keep you enclosed within the Kingdom of the Divine Will! Each one of my lessons acts as wall that I erect to impede your footsteps from exiting this kingdom – it is a fortress that encloses your will so that your may love and understand how to submit yourself to the sweet reign of the Supreme

Fiat. Therefore, listen attentively to what I say, as these lessons are the fruit of your loving mother who seeks to attract and captivate your will, so that you may allow the Divine Will to conquer you.

Now, my dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I left the Temple with the same courage with which I entered it and only to do the Divine Will. I went to Nazareth and no longer found my dear and holy parents. I went alone, accompanied by Saint Joseph, and I saw in him my good angel whom God had given me for my custody. I had cohorts of angels that accompanied me on the journey, and all created things bowed to me in my honour, and I thank them by giving each created thing my kiss and my greeting as Queen. And we arrived at Nazareth.

Saint Joseph and I looked at each other with modesty, and we felt our hearts filled with the loving desire to tell each other that we were both bound to God with a vow of perpetual virginity. Finally, the silence was broken and we revealed our vows to each other. Oh, how elated we were. We thanked the Lord and promised to live together as brother and sister. I was most attentive in serving him, and we looked at each other with veneration. The dawn of peace reigned on our midst. Oh, how happy all souls would be if they reflected their lives in me by patterning themselves after me! In many ways I adapted myself to the common lifestyle; I did not reveal to others the great seas of grace I possessed interiorly.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, my child. In the house of Nazareth I was enflamed with love more than ever, and prayed for the Divine Word to come to earth. The Divine Will that reigned in me, invested all of my acts with light, beauty, sanctity and power; I felt it forming the reign of light within me, but a light that constantly arises and forms the ever-expanding kingdom of beauty, sanctity and power. Therefore, all the divine qualities the Divine Fiat infused in me by virtue of its reign in my soul, engendered within me the divine fruition. The [divine] light of the sun of the Divine Will that enveloped me was so great that, embellishing and investing my humanity, it continuously produced heavenly flowers in my soul. I felt the heavens lower themselves to me as the earth of my humanity arose within them. So [in me] heaven and earth embraced, were reconciled and exchanged the kiss of peace and love. By this means, the earth disposed itself to produce the seed of the Just One, the Holy One, and the heavens [prepared to] open up to let the Divine Word descend into its chosen seed.

I continually ascended to my heavenly homeland and descended to earth, casting myself into the paternal arms of my Heavenly Father, and saying to him from my Heart: “Holy Father, I cannot wait any longer! My Heart is enflamed and, set ablaze with love, I feel a powerful force in me, wanting to win You over, whence I cry out: ‘Father, with my chains of love I wish to bind and compel You to no longer delay. On the wings of love I entreat You to send

the Divine Word from heaven to earth'." And I cried and implored him to heed my prayer.

And the divinity, conquered by my tears and prayers, reassured me by saying, *"Daughter, who can resist you? You have won! The divine hour is near. Return to earth and continue your acts in the power of My Will, for through them all creation to its depths will be moved, and heaven and earth will exchange the kiss of peace."* But despite this, I did not yet know that I was to be the mother of the Eternal Word.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you, and understand well what it means to live in the Divine Will. By living in the Divine Will, I formed the heavens and its Divine Kingdom within my soul. Had I not formed this Kingdom within me, the Word would never have descended from heaven to earth. The only reason He descended was because He was able to descend into his own Kingdom, which the Divine Will had established within me. He found in me his heaven and his divine joys. Indeed, the Word would never have descended into a foreign kingdom – not at all. For this reason he first wanted to form his Kingdom within me, and then descend into it as a conqueror.

What is more, by living always in the Divine Will, I acquired by grace what God is by nature. Without any human intervention, God's divine fruition formed within me the seed that would enable the human nature of the Eternal Word to germinate in me. What can the Divine

Will, operating in a creature, not do? It can do everything – it can achieve all possible and imaginable goods. May you take this teaching to heart, and may you accomplish everything in the Divine Will. By imitating me, your mother, you will make my happiness and joy complete.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, you can obtain from God anything you ask. Just as you had the power to win God over, to the point of making him descend from heaven to earth, so you have the power to win over my will so that it may no longer have a life of its own. I trust in you and [am confident that I] will obtain everything from you.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come and visit me for a little while in the house of Nazareth; offer me all of your acts in homage so that I may unite them to mine and convert them into the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Empress, impress the kiss of the Will of God upon my soul.

## Day 19

### The Annunciation: The doors of Heaven open and Jesus places himself on the lookout. He sends forth his angel to inform the Virgin Mary that God's hour has arrived

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, here I am again upon your maternal lap. As your child, I wish to be nourished at the banquet of your most sweet word, which provides me with the balm that heals the wounds of my miserable human will. Dear mother, talk to me; let your powerful words descend into my heart to make of me a new creation and to form the seed of the Divine Will within my soul.

*Lesson of the Holy Sovereign Queen:*

Dearest child, do you know why I so love telling you about the heavenly secrets of the Divine Fiat – of the incredible things it can accomplish in the soul in whom it completely reigns, and of the great harm produced in the soul in whom the human will reigns? So that you may love the Divine Fiat, allow it to establish its throne within you, and abhor your human will by making it the footstool of the Divine Will and keeping it sacrificed at God's divine feet.

## DAY 19

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. As I continued my life in Nazareth, the Divine Fiat continued to expand its Kingdom within my soul. The Divine Will used my most menial acts, even the most insignificant ones – such as keeping the little house in order, starting the fire, sweeping and all other acts that are common amongst families – to let me feel its life pulsating in all things: in the fire, in the water, in the food, in the air I breathed, in everything. And investing my little acts, the Divine Will formed upon them seas of light, grace, and sanctity, for wherever the Divine Will reigns, it has the power of forming, even from the smallest trifles, new heavens of enchanting beauty. Being immense, the Divine Will knows not how to do small things, but with its power it gives value to trifles, making them the greatest things that leave heaven and earth astonished. Everything is holy and everything is sacred for the soul who lives in the Divine Will.

Now, child of my Heart, listen closely what I say. Several days before the descent of the Eternal Word to earth, I could see the heavens opening and the sun of the Divine Word at its portals, as though searching for one creature, for the [chosen] one in whom, in making his flight, He should become the Heavenly Prisoner. Oh, how beautiful it was to see him at the portals of heaven, as though on the lookout to search out this fortunate soul who would become the bearer of its Creator! The divine Persons of the Most Holy Trinity no longer looked at the earth as estranged to them, because there was I, little Mary, who, in

possessing the Divine Will, had formed [in my soul] its Divine Kingdom – I, Mary, in whom the Divine Word could descend with the reassurance that he was entering into his own residence as it were; in whom He could find heaven and the many suns of the many acts of the Divine Will accomplished within my soul.

The divinity overflowed with love and, removing the mantle of justice that cloaked the divine Persons and overshadowed souls for so many centuries, the divine Persons now cloaked themselves with the mantle of infinite mercy, and decreed among themselves the descent of the Divine Word. As they were about to sound the note that would inaugurate the hour of the fulfillment of the Divine Word's descent, all heaven and earth were astonished and stood in attention to witness such a great excess of love, and of such an unheard-of prodigy.

Your mother was set ablaze with love, and echoing the love of my Creator, I wanted to form one single sea of love so that in this single sea of love the Divine Word might descend to earth. My prayers were incessant and, while I was praying in my little room, an angel came, sent from heaven as the messenger of the great King. He came before me, and bowing, greeted me:

*"Hail, O Mary our Queen. The Divine Fiat has filled you with grace. He has already pronounced his Fiat [of Redemption], as He desires to descend to earth. He is right behind me, and desires your Fiat to [help] bring about the fulfillment of his Fiat."*

# DAY 19

At such a great announcement, so much desired by me – although I had never thought I was to be the chosen one – I was astonished and hesitated for an instant, when the angel of the Lord said to me: *"Do not fear our Queen, for you have found favour with God; you have conquered your Creator. Now, to complete this victory, you must pronounce your Fiat."*

I pronounced my "Fiat", and, oh, what a surprise! Our two Fiats fused together and the Divine Word descended within me. My Fiat, receiving the same value as his Divine Fiat, formed from the seed of my humanity the tiny humanity that would enclose the Divine Word, and the great prodigy of the Incarnation was accomplished.

Oh, the power of the Supreme Fiat! It raised me so high as to render me powerful, to the point of being able to create within myself that humanity which was to enclose the Eternal Word, whom heaven and earth could not contain! The heavens were shaken and all creation rejoiced; exulting with joy, they echoed around the little house of Nazareth to offer homage and honour to the Creator made man. In their mute language, they said: "Oh, prodigy of prodigies which only a God can do! Immensity has become little, power has become powerless, his unreachable height has lowered itself to the abyss of the womb of a Virgin. He is immense and little, powerful and powerless, strong and weak all at once." My dear child, you cannot comprehend what your mother felt at the moment of the Incarnation of the Divine Word. Everyone yearned for and awaited my Fiat, which I may call omnipotent.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. You should take to heart the importance of doing the Divine Will and living in it! [Know that] my power still exists. Let me therefore pronounce my Fiat over your soul; know that I can do so only if you give me your own Fiat. One Fiat alone cannot produce a good effect, for the greatest works are always done between two [souls]. God himself did not want to descend to earth by himself, but wanted me together with him in order to form the great prodigy of his Incarnation. In my Fiat and in God’s Fiat was the life of the Man-God formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between these two Fiats. Therefore, let us say together, “Fiat! Fiat!”, and within my loving maternal Heart I will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will. This is enough for now. Tomorrow I will wait for you again, my child, to tell you what happened after the Incarnation.

*The soul:*

Beautiful mother, I am utterly astonished at your beautiful lessons. I beg you to pronounce your Fiat over me as I too pronounce my Fiat, so that the Fiat you so much long for to reign in me with its life may be conceived within me.

# DAY 19

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come to offer Jesus his first kiss, and say to him nine times that you want to do his will. And I will repeat the prodigy of letting Jesus be conceived in your soul.

*Exclamation:*

Powerful Queen, pronounce your Fiat and establish in me the Divine Will.

## Day 20

### Jesus in the womb of his Mother: In the Virgin Mary the Fiat forms a new Heaven, in whom the Divine Sun, fills Heaven and earth

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

Here I am again, my Heavenly Mother. I come to rejoice with you and, bowing at your holy feet, I hail you, full of grace and Mother of Jesus. Oh, I will no longer find my mother alone, for with you I find my little prisoner Jesus![27] So we will be three, no longer two: My mother, Jesus and I. I am so fortunate that in wanting to find my little King Jesus, all I have to do is find our mother. Holy mother, I entreat you, by the greatest prerogatives of your divine maternity, to have mercy on me, your weak and little child, and say on my behalf the first word to the little prisoner Jesus, so that He may grant me the great grace of living in his Divine Will.

[27] In her volumes Luisa occasionally refers to Jesus as the divine "prisoner" of love who, for love of us, "imprisons" himself in the womb of Mary and in the Tabernacle. Luisa's first contact with this expression occurred during her first Communion class when the Pastor, Rev. Phillip Furio, delivered inspiring words to her on Jesus "imprisoned" in the Tabernacle. Luisa, now nine years of age, was moved to tears and, with great devotion, received her First Holy Communion. Rev. Furio's words proved prophetic, as for many years to come the Eucharist would become Luisa's dominant passion.

*Lesson of the Heavenly Queen, the Mother of Jesus:*

My dear child, today I await you more than ever. My maternal Heart is enflamed with love. My child, I desire to pour out on you my ardent love. I wish for you to know that I, the Mother of Jesus, possess infinite joys – seas of happiness inundate me; although I am the Mother of Jesus, I am also his creature and his handmaid. I owe all of this solely to the [Divine] Fiat – the Fiat that made me full of grace and prepared [in me] a worthy dwelling for my Creator. Therefore, may there be perpetual glory, honour and thanksgiving to the Supreme Fiat.

Now listen closely to what your mother wishes to tell you, child of my Heart. As soon as the little humanity of Jesus was formed in my womb by the power of the Supreme Fiat, the sun of the Eternal Word incarnated himself in me.

I had my heaven[28] formed by the Fiat, all arrayed with the most refulgent stars that glittered with joys, beatitudes and harmonies of divine beauty. The sun of the Eternal Word, refulgent with inaccessible light, came to

[28] The "heaven" Mary here refers to is the Divine Kingdom she had established within her soul, which Adam and Eve failed to establish. This heaven in Mary consisted of that immaterial place within her soul ("void") in which she deposited the timeless acts of Christ, as well as the lives of all creatures whose acts she would continue to divinize and enliven throughout her earthly existence (L. Piccarreta, volume 23, January 27, 1928; volume 34, December 8, 1936; volume 17, May 1, 1925). This Divine Kingdom in Mary's sinless soul (will, intellect and memory) generated God's divine light that impacted her virginal body (womb), thereby actualizing the incarnation of the Eternal Word.

take up his dwelling in this heaven [of mine], and concealed his divinity within his little humanity. Because his humanity was unable to contain his divinity, the center of the sun of the Eternal Word remained in his humanity, while its light overflowed beyond his humanity and, investing heaven and earth, reached the heart of every creature. With the pulsating light of his divinity, he knocked at the door of every human heart and, with voices of penetrating light, he entreated them: *"My children, open the doors of your hearts to Me; grant Me a place in your heart. I have descended from heaven to earth to form My life in each one of you. My dear mother is the center in whom I reside, and all you, My children, are called to form the circumference in which I wish to reproduce in each and every one of you My own divine life."*

And Jesus' [divine] light knocked [at every heart], over and over again, without ever ceasing, while his little humanity moaned, wept and yearned. [Hoping to be invited into each heart], He made his moans, tears, and pangs of love and pain flow within this [divine] light, which reached all hearts.

At this moment your mother began a new life. I was aware of everything my Son did; I saw him consumed with seas of devouring love; each one of his heartbeats, breaths and pains were seas of love that He unleashed and that enveloped all creatures whom he acquired by the vehemence of his own love and sorrow. And as his little humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to endure up to the last day of his life. He enclosed all

souls within himself, because He, being God, could contain everyone. His immensity enclosed all souls and his all-embracing vision rendered all of them present to him. Therefore, my beloved Son Jesus felt the weight and the burden of all the sins of each and every soul. And I, your mother, followed him in everything and felt within my maternal Heart the new generation of the pains of my sweet Jesus, and the new generation of all souls whom I, their mother, was to generate with my Son to grace, to light and to the new life my dear Son came to bring to earth.

My child, from the moment I was conceived, I loved you as a mother; I felt you within my Heart; I was on fire with love for you, but I did not yet understand the purpose of these feelings. The Divine Fiat empowered me to carry out these acts [of loving you], while keeping hidden from me the purpose [of these acts].[29] It was only when Jesus incarnated himself [in me] that God revealed to me the purpose, whereby I understood the fruition of my maternity: I was to become not only the Mother of Jesus, but the Mother of all [the living]. This maternity of mine

[29] This sentence is pivotal to the proper understanding of the actualization of God's gifts. Oftentimes, God grants a soul a gift *without* having first revealed to it its knowledge. Such was the case with the Blessed Virgin Mary who, while experiencing a unique love for all souls whom God had entrusted to her by virtue of her divine maternity, was not yet aware that she was the chosen Mother of God *and* of all souls. Indeed, God can actualize the gift of Living in the Divine Will in souls who have not had the explicit knowledge of Luisa's writings. Such was the case with Ss. Faustina Kowalska, Maxamillian Kolbe, Blessed Dina Belanger, Venerable Concepcion de Armida; Vera Grita, etc.

was to be forged on the anvil of suffering and love. My child, how much I loved you, and still love you!

Dear child, pay close attention now to the heights one may attain when the Divine Will takes up its operating life in the soul, and when the human will welcomes it operation without impeding its step. God's Fiat which, by its very nature, possesses the generating virtue, generates all blessings in the soul: it renders the soul fruitful and it endows the soul with the office of motherhood through which it governs all things and all blessings, even the One who created it. Motherhood signifies and exercises true love – heroic love. Such love is happy to gives its life in exchange for the one it has generated. Without such heroic love, the word motherhood is sterile, empty and reduced to a mere word and, despite its many deeds, it does not [truly] exist.

Therefore, my child, if you wish to generate all blessings, let the Fiat take up its operating life in your soul, which will confer upon you the office of motherhood, whereby you may love everyone with a motherly love. And I, your mother, will teach you how to bring this motherhood to fruition within you, so that it becomes a divine and completely holy motherhood.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I abandon myself in your arms. Oh, how I long to bathe your maternal hands with my tears to

move you to compassion over the state of my poor soul. If you love me as a mother, enclose me within your Heart and let your love consume my misery and weakness. And may the power of the Divine Fiat which you possess as a Queen establish its operating life in me, whereby I may say: “My mother, you are all mine, and I am all yours.”

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, three times and in the name of all, thank the Lord who incarnated himself and became a prisoner within my womb, and in this way you will give me the great honour of having been chosen to be his mother.

*Exclamation:*

Mother of Jesus, be my mother and guide me along the pathway that leads me to the Will of God.

## Day 21

## The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The sun rises and establishes its full day; the Eternal Word dwells among us

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

Most sweet mother, my poor heart earnestly longs to come onto your maternal lap to confide to you my little secrets and entrust them to your maternal Heart. O my tender mother, in beholding the great prodigies that the Divine Fiat wrought in you, it appears that I am incapable of imitating you. For I realize that I am too weak and lowly and I often endure tremendous [interior] battles that crush me and leave me with nothing but a breath of life.

My tender mother, oh how I desire to pour my heart out into yours, so that you may understand the pains that embitter me and the fear of failing to do the Divine Will which tortures me. Have mercy on me O Heavenly Mother, have mercy! Hide me in your Heart so that I may lose the memory of my evils and remember only how to live in the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven, Mother of Jesus:*

Dearest child, do not fear. Trust in your mother, pour everything into my Heart and I will see to everything. I will be your mother; I will change your pains into light and use them to expand the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Divine Will in your soul. So, put everything aside for now, and listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I wish to reveal to you what the little King Jesus wrought in my maternal womb, and how your mother did not let so much as one breath of little Jesus escape me.

My child, Jesus' little humanity continued to grow hypostatically united to his divinity. My maternal womb was very narrow and obscure – there wasn't the slightest glimmer of light. Thus I beheld him in my maternal womb immobile and enshrouded in a deep night. But do you know what formed this intense obscurity for my infant Jesus? The human will, in which man had voluntarily enshrouded himself. Man formed around and within himself as many abysses of darkness as there are sins he committed, such that he became paralyzed in his effort to do good. And to scatter the darkness of such a deep night in which man, with his own dark will, had made himself a prisoner – to the point of losing the power to do good[30] – my dear Jesus

[30] The original Italian text reads: *"...fino a perdere il moto per fare il bene...".* Inasmuch as Original Sin *impaired*, but did not *destroy* man's ability to do good, this phrase expresses the deliberate culpability of those individuals who forfeit God's grace that alone enables them to do good.

chose the sweet prison of his mother and voluntarily exposed himself to immobility for nine months.

My child, if you knew what a martyrdom my maternal Heart endured in seeing my little Jesus immobile, crying and sighing in my little womb! His ardent heartbeats palpitated very strongly and throbbed with love; He made his heartbeat heard in every heart to ask for pity for their own sake, since for love of them He had voluntarily given up light for darkness, so that all might obtain true light and [their salvation might] be secured.

My dearest child, who could possibly describe what little Jesus suffered in my womb? He suffered unheard-of and indescribable pains. As God and man He was endowed with full reason, and his love was so great that it was as if He put aside his infinite seas of joys, bliss and light, and plunged his tiny humanity into the seas of darkness, bitterness, unhappiness and misery that souls had prepared for him. And little Jesus took them all upon himself as if they were his own.

My child, true love never says “enough”; it does not look at the pains endured, but avails itself of the pains endured to go in search of its beloved, and it is content only when it gives its own life in order to restore life to the one it loves.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Do you see what a great evil it is to do your own will? Not only do you prepare a night for

your Jesus and yourself, but you form seas of bitterness, unhappiness and misery, within which you remain so engulfed that you are unable to escape. Therefore, be attentive and make me happy by telling me: “I desire to do always the Divine Will.”

Now my child, pay close attention to what I wish to tell you. When little Jesus, with pinings of love, was in the act of taking his [first] step to come out of my womb and into the light of this world, his longing, ardent yearnings and desires to behold and embrace souls, and reveal himself and enrapture them within himself with his gaze, were so vehement that they gave him no rest. And just as one day He had placed himself on the lookout at the portals of heaven with the desire of enclosing himself in my womb, so He is now in the act of placing himself on the lookout at the portals of my womb, which is [to him] more [requiting] than heaven.

[Jesus], the sun of the Eternal Word is about to rise in the world and forms its full day; for poor souls there will no longer be night, nor dawn, nor daybreak, but always sunshine, which is brighter than the sunshine at the peak of day. I, your mother, felt that I could no longer contain Jesus within me, as seas of light and love inundated me and, just as I conceived him within a sea of light, so [in a sea of light] He emerged from my maternal womb. Dear child, for the soul who lives in the Divine Will everything is light and everything converts into light. Enraptured in this light, I awaited to hug my little Jesus in my arms and, as he came out of my womb, I heard his first loving whimperings. The

angel of the Lord placed him in my arms and I pressed him very tightly to my Heart; I gave him my first kiss and little Jesus gave me his.

This is enough for now. Tomorrow I will wait for you again to continue my narration of the birth of Jesus.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, oh how fortunate you are; you are truly blessed among all women. For the sake of the joys you felt when you pressed Jesus to your bosom and when you gave him your first kiss, please place little Jesus into my arms for a few moments so that I may make him happy by telling him that I vow to always, always love him, and to seek nothing but his Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come and kiss the little feet of the infant Jesus, and place your will into his little hands to let him play with it and smile.

*Exclamation:*

My mother, enclose little Jesus in my heart so that He may transform it completely into the Will of God.

## Day 22

### Jesus the little King is born in Bethlehem; the angels call the shepherds to adore him; Heaven and earth rejoice

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Today, holy mother, my love in uncontainable; I can no longer wait to come upon your maternal lap to see the heavenly little baby Jesus in your arms. His beauty enraptures me, his gaze wounds me, his lips that are about to groan and whimper with tears enrapture my heart and captivate my love. My dearest mother, I know that you love me, and so I ask you to spare a little place in your arms for me, so that I may give the little King Jesus my first kiss and, pouring out my heart to him, I may entrust him with those intriguing and oppressive secrets of mine. To make him smile, I will say to him: “Your Will is mine and my will is yours; establish within me the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat.”

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven to her child***:**

My dearest child, oh how I long for you to come into my arms so that I may have the great joy of being able to say to our little infant King: “Don’t cry my beautiful

Jesus; see, here with us is my little child who wants to recognize you as her[31] King, who gives you dominion over her soul and who wants You to place within her the Kingdom of your Will."

Now, child of my Heart, while you are all intent on yearning for the little baby Jesus, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Consider that it was midnight when the little newborn king emerged from my motherly womb, and the night turned into day. The one who was the Lord of light scattered the night of the human will – the night of sin and the night of all evils. As a sign that it was his omnipotent Fiat that wrought all this[32] in the order of souls, midnight turned into the most refulgent day.

All created things ran to offer praise to Jesus' little humanity in whom they beheld their Creator. The sun ran to give its first kisses of light to the little baby Jesus and warmed him with its heat; the ruling wind sent wafts of purifying air into the stable and, with its sweet howling, said to him: "I love You"; the heavens were shaken to their very foundations; the earth exulted and trembled to its very core; the sea roared with its massive waves. In sum, all created things recognized that their Creator was among them and they all vied in offering him praises.

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[31] While "her" refers here to Luisa, one may replace Luisa's name with one's own, as at the outset of this work Mary tells us: *"...it is with my own hands that I am bringing 'you' this book as a gift... so that in reading it you may, in turn, learn to live the life of heaven and no longer that of earth."*

[32] "This" refers particularly to the love and sorrows Jesus endured for mankind in the womb of Mary as revealed on Day 21.

The very angels, filling the air with light and melodious voices that all could hear, exclaimed: “Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of good will! The heavenly infant Jesus is born in the grotto of Bethlehem, wrapped in poor tiny swaddling clothes.” Their voice so resounded that the shepherds who were in vigil listened to the angelic voices and ran to visit the divine little King.

My dear child, continue to listen closely to what your tender mother tells you. As I received Jesus into my arms and gave him my first kiss, I felt the loving desire to give something of my own to my little Son, and so, offering him my bosom, I gave him milk in abundance – milk formed in my person by the Divine Fiat itself to nourish the little King Jesus. But who could possibly describe what I felt, or the seas of grace, love and sanctity that my Son gave me in return?

I then wrapped my divine Son in poor but clean little clothes, and placed him in the manger, as this was his will and I could not refuse him. But before doing so, I shared him with dear Saint Joseph by placing him into his arms. And oh, how Saint Joseph rejoiced. He pressed him to his heart and the sweet little baby Jesus poured out torrents of grace into his soul. Then, Saint Joseph and I together arranged a little hay in the manger and, detaching little Jesus from my maternal arms, I laid him in it. Your mother, enraptured by the beauty of the divine infant, remained kneeling before him most of the time. I engaged

all my seas of love which the Divine Will had formed in me to love, adore and thank the little baby Jesus.

And what did the little heavenly infant Jesus do in the manger? He carried out the one continuous act of the Will of our Heavenly Father, which was also his Will. Moaning and sighing, He whimpered, cried and called to everyone saying, in his loving whimpering: *"Come to Me all of you, My children. For love of you I am born in suffering and tears; come all of you to know the excess of My love! Give Me shelter in your hearts."* And there were shepherds, coming and going, to visit him, and to all He offered his sweet gazes and loving smiles, even through tears.

Now, my child, I wish to share with you the following lesson. My whole joy was to hold my dear Son Jesus on my lap, but the Divine Will made me understand that I should place him in the manger at everyone's disposal, so that whoever wanted to cuddle him, kiss him and take him in their arms as if He were their own, could do so. He was the little King of all and, as such, they had the right to offer him the sweet pledge of their love. And I, in order to fulfill the Supreme Will, deprived myself of my innocent joys, whereby I began, with works and sacrifices by giving him to all, my office of motherhood.

My child, the Divine Will is intransigent and desires all, even sacrifices in the holiest things, but always in light of existing circumstances, like the great sacrifice it desired of me when asking me to deprive myself of the little baby

Jesus; it does so in order to more greatly extend [in the soul] its Kingdom and multiply [in the soul] the life of Jesus himself. Indeed, when the soul deprives itself of Jesus out of love for him,[33] its heroism and sacrifice are so great that its virtue produces a new life of Jesus that provides him with a new indwelling. Therefore, dear child, be attentive and never deny the Divine Will anything under any pretext.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, your beautiful lessons overwhelm me, yet if you want me to put them into practice, you must not leave my side. When you see that I am about to succumb under the enormous weight of [Jesus'] divine privations, press me to your maternal Heart so that I may have the strength never to deny the Divine Will anything.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come three times to visit the little baby Jesus and kiss his little hands. Then make five acts of love for him to honour his tears and to assuage his crying.

[33] Within the context of Luisa's writings, *"depriving oneself of Jesus out of love for him",* does not signify *distancing* oneself from him in the Sacraments under the pretext that the Will of God surpasses them in value, but of *bringing* Jesus to others without pretext whose gifts and grace derive from him who is sacramentally present in the Eucharist.

*Exclamation:*

Holy mother, pour the tears of Jesus into my heart so that He may dispose my soul for the triumph of God's Will.

## Day 23

## Jesus' Circumcision, the Adoration of the Magi and the Presentation in the Temple [34]

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

My sweetest mother, here I am again upon your lap. I, your child, cannot be without my mother. The sweet enchantment of the heavenly infant Jesus in the manger enraptures me. First you hold him tightly in your arms, then you kneel before him. After this you adore him and love him. What a joy it is to think that your happy destiny and the little King Jesus himself are the pure fruit and the sweet and precious pledges of that Fiat that established its kingdom within you. O mother, give me your word that you will use your power[35] to establish in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Heavenly Mother:*

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you close to me to teach you how the Kingdom of the Divine Will can extend itself in all things. All crosses, sorrows and

[34] The meditations #2, #3 & #4 in the Appendix of this work develop this meditation (cf. pp. 197-215).
[35] See footnote 44, p. 170.

humiliations, when vested with the life of the Divine Fiat, act as the raw material in God's hands through which He nourishes this Kingdom and extends it more and more [in the soul].

Therefore, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I continued to remain in the grotto of Bethlehem with Jesus and dear Saint Joseph. Oh, how happy we were! Through the presence of the divine infant Jesus and the Divine Will operating in us,[36] the little grotto changed into a paradise. It is true that pains and tears were not lacking to us, but compared to the immense seas of joy, happiness and light that the Divine Fiat engendered in each one of our acts, such pains and tears were like little drops plunged within these seas. Indeed, the sheer sweet and loving presence of my dear Son was one of the greatest joys.

Now, dear child, the eighth day arrived after the birth of the heavenly infant Jesus into the light of this world, and the Divine Fiat, sounding the hour of sorrow,

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[36] In the original Italian text the Blessed Virgin Mary states, "…operating in Us" (*operante in Noi*), indicating that the gift of Living in the Divine Will operated in Jesus and in Mary. That St. Joseph participated in the "reflections" of God's Eternal and Triune Will – as did the O.T. personages (cf. 6th Round in the Divine Will) – that operated in Jesus and Mary is evident on p. 142 and in volume 24, July 7, 1928. (cf. also L. Piccarreta, volume 21, April 30, 1927; volume 12, January 24, 1921; volume 27, October 21, 1929). Indeed Jesus reassures Luisa that no human being conceived in sin before her possessed the gift of Living in the Divine Will (cf. volume 12, March 14, 1919; volume 14, October 6, 1922; volume 15, July 6, 1922 and July 11, 1923; volume 18, February 11, 1926).

called us to circumcise my charming little baby. It was a most painful cut that little Jesus had to endure, for it was the law of those times that all the firstborn should undergo this painful cut, and such a law may be called the law of sin. And yet, my Son was innocent and his law was the law of love. Indeed, He had come [to earth] to search out, not man [who should have been reigning] as king, but man who had degraded himself, and he did so in order to become man's brother and raise him [to his innocent state]; He wanted to lower himself [to degraded man's level] by submitting himself to the law [of sin].

My child, Saint Joseph and I felt a shiver of sorrow run through us, but fearless and without hesitation, we asked for the Priest to come and have Jesus circumcised with a most painful cut. In his bitter sorrow, the baby Jesus cried and threw himself into my arms, asking for help. Saint Joseph and I blended our tears with his. We gathered the first Blood Jesus shed for love of souls. We gave him the name Jesus – a powerful name – which was to make heaven, earth and even hell tremble; a name which was to be the balm, the defense and the support of every heart.

Now, my child, this cut represented the image of the cruel cut man had inflicted upon his own soul by doing his own will. And my dear Son allowed himself to receive this cut in order to heal that profound cut of the human will; he did so to heal with his Blood the wounds of the many sins the poison of the human will had caused in creatures. Every act of the human will is a cut inflicted and a wound opened,

and the heavenly infant Jesus, with his most painful cut, prepared the remedy for all such human wounds.

Now, my child, listen to yet another surprise. A new star had shined under the vault of heaven and, with its light, went about searching for adorers to lead them to recognize and adore the baby Jesus. Three individuals, each one distant from the other, were touched and enveloped by its supernatural light and followed the star, which lead them to the grotto of Bethlehem and to the feet of the baby Jesus. How astonished these Magi Kings were in recognizing in the divine Infant the King of heaven and earth – the One who had come to love and to save all. Indeed, as the Magi were adoring him, they became enraptured by the heavenly beauty of the newborn baby, and he made his divinity shine forth from his little humanity in such a way that the grotto turned into a paradise. They were unable to detach themselves from the feet of the divine infant, not until He again withdrew the light of his divinity within his humanity. And I, carrying out my motherly office, spoke [to them] at length of the descent of the Divine Word, thereby fortifying them in faith, hope and love, symbolized by the gifts [they] offered to Jesus. Then, full of joy, they withdrew to their regions to be the first propagators [of Jesus].

My dear child, do not leave my side, but follow me in everything. Forty days were about to sound from the time of the birth of little King Jesus, when the Divine Fiat called Saint Joseph and I to the Temple in order to fulfill the law of the presentation of my Son. And so, we went to

the Temple. It was the first time we went out [in public] together with my sweet Baby.

And then a current of sorrow opened in my Heart: I wanted to offer up Jesus [through the Priest] as a victim for the salvation of all, so we entered the Temple and first we adored the Divine Majesty. We then asked for the Priest to come and, placing him in his arms, I made the offering of the heavenly infant Jesus [through with the Priest] to the eternal Father, offering him in sacrifice for the salvation of all.

The Priest was Simeon, and as I placed the infant Jesus in his arms, he recognized that He was the Divine Word and he exulted with immense joy. After the offering, assuming the prophetic role, he prophesied all of my sorrows. Oh, how the Supreme Fiat sorrowfully resounded in my maternal Heart, revealing the bitter tragedy of all the sorrows of my little Son! But that which pierced my Heart the most were the words the holy prophet said to me: "This dear child will be the rise and the fall of many [in Israel], and the target of contradictions."

If the Divine Will had not sustained me, I would have died instantly of pure sorrow, but it gave me life, and used this sorrow to form in me the kingdom of sorrows within the kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, in addition to the rightful claims of [Divine] Motherhood which I possessed above all, I acquired the rightful claims of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Ah yes, with my

sorrows, I acquired the little coin that would pay the debts of my children, and even of those who are ungrateful.

Now, my child, in the light of the Divine Will I already knew all the sorrows I was to endure – even more than those the holy prophet had told me. But in that ever-so solemn act of the offering up of my own Son, and in hearing it all being repeated to me, my Heart was so pierced that it bled, and deep furrows opened up in my soul.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. In the sufferings and sorrowful encounters that are not lacking to you, never lose heart. With heroic love let the Divine Will assume its royal place in your sorrows, so that it may convert them into little coins of infinite value. By this means, you will pay the debt of your brothers and ransom them from the slavery of the human will, so that they may enter, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I place all of my sorrows in your pierced Heart. You know how much they afflict me. Help me dear mother by pouring the balm of your sorrows into my heart, so that I may share your own destiny. May I use my sorrows as little coins to acquire the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come into my arms so that I may pour out in you the first Blood that the heavenly infant Jesus shed in order to heal the wounds caused by your human will. Also recite three acts of love in order to mitigate the painful wound of my baby Jesus.

*Exclamation:*

My mother, pour out your sorrow into my soul and convert all of my sorrows into the Will of God

## Day 24

### A tyrannical ruler causes the Virgin Mary and Saint Joseph to flee with the little King Jesus to Egypt; their return to Nazareth.

*The soul to its Queen, overwhelmed by Sorrow:*

My sovereign mother, as your little child I desire to come onto your maternal lap and offer you my little company. I see your face veiled with sadness as some tears, escaping you, flow from your eyes. The sweet little Baby is shivering as He sobbingly weeps. Holy mother, I unite my sorrows to yours to comfort you and assuage the crying of our heavenly infant Jesus. O mother, please reveal to me why infant Jesus is so sad; what could possible cause my dear little Baby so much grief?

*Lesson of the Holy Queen Mother:*

My dearest child, today the Heart of your mother is filled with love and sorrow, to the extent that I cannot refrain from crying. You know of the coming of the Magi kings who, upon inquiring of [the birth] of the new King, gave rise to some talk in Jerusalem. So Herod, who acted cruelly for fear of being removed from his throne, gave the order to have my sweet Jesus, my dear life, along with all the other children, killed.

My child, what sorrow [Joseph and I were asked to endure]! They set out to kill the One who had come to give life to all and bring to the world the new era of peace, happiness and grace! What ingratitude and obstinacy! Oh, my child, to what an extent the blindness of the human will reaches – it reaches the point of becoming so enraged as to bind the hands of the Creator himself and usurping his role as Creator. My child, have pity on my tears and assuage the crying of my sweet child Jesus. He weeps on account of the ingratitude of souls; for barely was He born, than they sought to kill him, while we, in order to save him, were forced to flee. Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the angel to leave for a foreign land. Accompany us, dear child. Do not abandon us, and I will continue to impart to you my lessons on the great evils of the human will.

Now, as man withdrew from the Divine Will, he ruptured [his bonds with creation and] with his Creator. Everything on the earth had been made by God for him – everything was his – but man, in not wanting to do the Divine Will, lost all of his rightful claims [over creation], and one could say there wasn't a place on earth that would receive him. Thus his plight was that of a poor exiled soul, a pilgrim who could not find a permanent residence. And this [disorder that resulted in Adam] occurred not only to his soul, but also to his body. All things became mutable[37] to poor Adam. And if man possessed any fleeting goods, it

[37] "Mutable" here describes the disorder in creation brought on by Original Sin, which includes ignorance, concupiscence, corruption and death (cf. Rom. 8).

was by virtue of the foreseen merits of this heavenly infant Jesus. This is because the whole magnificence of creation was destined by God for all those who would do the Divine Will and lived in its Kingdom. All others who manage to partake of anything [of creation], may be called veritable thieves of their Creator, and rightly so; such souls wish to seize the benefits of the Divine Will without wanting to first do the Divine Will.

Now, dear child, listen to how much my dear infant Jesus and I love you. At his first dawning of life He goes out into this exile, into a foreign land, in order to free you from the exile in which your human will has placed you. He comes to call you to live, not in a foreign land, but in your homeland which is the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, and which was created for you when you came into existence. Child of my Heart, have pity on the tears of your mother and on those of my weeping sweet and dear infant Jesus. We ask you never to do your will; we entreat and implore you to return to the womb of the Divine Will which so ardently longs for you.

Now, dear child, although we experienced sorrow from human ingratitude, we also experienced the immense joys and happiness of the Divine Fiat that made creation rejoice over the sweet baby Jesus – the earth gave homage to its Creator by becoming green and flowery underneath our steps; the sun, fixed on him, praised him with its light and heat and felt honoured to do so; the wind caressed him; the birds, as in a formation of clouds, came down around us and, with their trills and songs, sang the most beautiful

lullabies for our dear baby Jesus to assuage his crying and help him sleep. My child, since the Divine Will was in us, we exercised dominion over all [creation].

We then arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the angel of the Lord informed Saint Joseph to return to the house of Nazareth, as Herod, who acted as a cruel tyrant [in seeking the death of Jesus] had died. Therefore, we returned to our homeland.

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols. And wherever the infant Jesus passed, He vanquished these idols and cast them into hell. And how many idols the human will possesses: Idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passions which tyrannize the poor creature! Therefore, be attentive and listen closely to what I, your mother, wish to tell you. I am disposed to offer up any sacrifice to have you [decide] never [to] do your own will. Indeed I am disposed to offer up my life so that you may receive the great good of living always in the womb of the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Sweetest mother, how I thank you for making me understand the great evil of the human will! And so, for the sake of the sorrow you suffered during your exile in Egypt, I ask you to free my soul from the exile of my will that I may return to my dear homeland of the Divine Will.

# DAY 24

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, offer up your actions united with mine in thanksgiving to the Holy Child, asking him to enter into the Egypt of your heart and change it completely into the Will of God.

*Exclamation:*

My mother, enclose little Jesus in my heart so that He may completely reorder it in the Divine Will.

## Day 25

### Nazareth is the reality and symbol of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; Mary is the repository of Jesus' hidden life

*The soul to its Sovereign Queen:*

My sweetest mother, here I am again on your maternal lap. You are with the little child Jesus and, caressing him, you tell him your love story, and He tells you his. Oh, how beautiful it is to see Jesus and his mother sharing in this way. The ardent love you both possess is so great that you remain speechless, enraptured: The mother in the Son, and the Son in the mother. Holy Mother and Jesus, do not leave me to myself, but keep me together with you, so that in listening to what you say, I may learn to love you and to do always the Most Holy Will of God.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Dearest child, oh, how I long for you to continue listening to my lessons on the Kingdom which the Supreme Fiat extended in me. Now, the little house of Nazareth was a paradise for your mother, for dear and sweet Jesus, and for Saint Joseph. Being the Eternal Word, my dear Son possessed the Divine Will within himself and naturally by

virtue of his own divine nature; infinite seas of light, sanctity, infinite joys and beauties resided within his little humanity.

I possessed the Divine Will by grace, and even though I could not [by nature] embrace God's immensity, as beloved Jesus did – for He is God and Man, while I am always his finite creature – the Divine Fiat so filled me [with grace] that it established in me its seas of light, sanctity, love, beauty and happiness. And so enrapturing were these seas of light, love and all else the Divine Will possesses, that Saint Joseph was eclipsed and inundated by them, whence he lived from the reflections of these seas [of this light that Jesus and I possessed].

Dear child, in this house, the Kingdom of the Divine Will was in full force. Every little act of ours – working, starting the fire, preparing the food – were all animated by the Supreme Will, and were formed on the foundation of the sanctity of pure love. Therefore, from the tiniest to the greatest one of our acts, immense seas of joy, happiness and beatitude were unleashed. We were so inundated by these seas that we felt ourselves under the outpouring of new joys and indescribable bliss.

My child, the Divine Will possesses by nature the source of all joy, and when it reigns in a soul, it delights in giving to each one of the soul's acts the joys and happiness of its new and continuous act.[38] Oh, how happy we were!

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[38] God's Divine Will is one eternal act that absorbs and elevates the human creature's finite acts, thus enabling them to concomitantly

Everything was peaceful, we enjoyed a union of the highest accord, and each of us felt honoured to obey each other. Indeed, my dear Son vied [with us] in wanting to be commanded by me and by dear Saint Joseph in his little tasks. Oh, how beautiful it was to see him in the act of assisting his putative father in his carpentry work, and in seeing him partake of food while making so many seas of grace flow within these very acts for the good of souls.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. In this house of Nazareth, the Kingdom of the Divine Will was formed in your mother and in the humanity of my Son, in view of imparting this Kingdom as a gift to the human family when the time would come for mankind to receive its blessings with the proper dispositions. Although my Son was the King and I the Queen, we did not have [the company of] other souls. Our Kingdom, while capable of enclosing all and imparting life to all, was deserted on account of him having to first accomplish the work of Redemption, which would prepare and dispose souls to enter such a holy Kingdom. What is more, since my Son and I possessed this Kingdom – and we both belonged to the human family according to the human order, as well as to the Divine Family by virtue of the Divine Fiat and of the Incarnate Word – souls received the right to enter into this Kingdom. The divinity conceded this right to souls, and left the doors [of this kingdom] opened so that [when the pathways leading to this kingdom were

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impact all things of all time (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 18, October 24, 1925; December 25, 1925).

re-established] those who desire to enter it may do so.[39] So our hidden life of so many years served to prepare the [pathways of this] Kingdom of the Divine Will for souls. I have therefore desired to reveal to you what this Supreme Fiat wrought in me, so that [in beholding what it accomplished in me] you may hold my hand, forget your will and allow me, your mother, to lead you to the blessings I have prepared for you with so much love.

Tell me, child of my Heart, will you make my joy complete? Will you make the joy of your and my dear Jesus complete also? He awaits you with so much love in such a holy Kingdom to live together with us, only in his Divine Will.

Now, dear child, listen to another expression of love my dear Jesus displayed in the house of Nazareth. He made of me the repository of his own life. When God begins a work, He does not leave it undone or incomplete, but he always looks for a soul in whom to enclose and entrust his entire work. Were this not so, there would be the danger of God exposing his works to uselessness – which is not possible. Therefore, my dear Son enclosed within my soul his works, his words, his pains – everything. He even deposited his breath within me, his mother. And when we

[39] On numerous occasions Jesus makes it abundantly clear to Luisa that no soul conceived in sin was able to enter this kingdom before Luisa (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 23, February 28, 1928; volume 12, February 20, 1919; volume 13, September 6,1921; volume 20, January 16, 1927; volume 14, October 6, 1922; volume 15, July 11, 1923; volume 16, August 5, 1923; volume 16, February 22, 1924; volume 21, March 16, 1927; volume 23, January 13, 1928).

withdrew to our little room, He spoke so sweetly and recounted to me all of the Gospels that He was to preach in public, and He revealed to me the Sacraments He was to institute; He entrusted everything to me, and constituted me the perennial source and conduit [of all grace], for from me his life and all of his blessings were to extend to all and for the good of all souls.[40] Oh, how happy and enriched I was in having deposited in my soul everything that my dear Son Jesus did! The Divine Will that reigned in me gave me the capacity to be able to receive everything [from Jesus], while He received from me, his mother, the requital of his love and glory in the great work of Redemption. There is nothing I received that God did not give me, for I never did my own will, but always his Will. From God I received everything – even the life of my Son was at my disposal. And while his life remained always with me, I could bilocate it and give this divine life of his to whoever would ask for it with love.

Now, my child, I wish to tell you something. If you always do the Divine Will and never your own will, and if you live in it, I, your mother, will place the deposit of all the blessings of my Son in your soul. Oh, how fortunate you will be! You will have a divine life at your disposal that will provide for you in all things. And I, being your true mother, will watch over you so that this divine life may

[40] In this context, one discovers Mary's role as "Co-redemptrix" (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 17, May 1, 1925; cf. also the 4pm hour of The Hours of the Passion).

grow in you and form in you the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I abandon myself in your arms. I am a little child who stands in great need of your maternal care. I ask you to take this will of mine and enclose it in your Heart. Never give it to me again. May I be happy to live always in the Divine Will and may I make your joy and that of my dear Jesus complete.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come and make three little visits to the house of Nazareth in honour of the Holy Family, reciting three *Pater's, Ave's* and *Gloria's*, and asking us to admit you to live in our holy company.

*Exclamation:*

Jesus, Mary and Joseph, take me with you to live in the Kingdom of the Will of God.

## Day 26

## The hour of sorrow approaches for the painful separation of Jesus and Mary, as He sets out for his public and apostolic life

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Here I am again before you my Holy Queen Mother. Today, my filial love for you makes me run to witness the moment when my sweet Jesus, in taking leave from you, sets out to begin his apostolic life for the good of souls. Holy mother, I know you will suffer very much, as each moment of separation from Jesus will cost you your life, and I, your child, do not wish to leave you alone. I want to dry your tears and offer you my company to comfort you in your loneliness. And as we remain together, may you continue to impart to me your beautiful lessons on the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, your company is most pleasing to me, for in you I will feel the first gift Jesus gave to me – a gift made of pure love, the fruit of his sacrifice and mine, and a gift that will cost me the life of my Son.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. Pay close attention, my child: A new life of sorrow, loneliness and long separations from my beloved Jesus begins for your mother. Our hidden life is ended and He, compelled by love, feels the irresistible desire to go out in public and make himself known, to go in search of man who is lost in the maze of his will and is prey to all evils. Dear Saint Joseph has already died, Jesus is now leaving and I remain alone in our little house.

When my beloved Jesus asked me in obedience to leave, as He did nothing without first having informed me, I felt a sorrowful blow to my Heart, but knowing that this was God's Supreme Will, I promptly offered to him my Fiat; I did not hesitate for one instant. And with the Fiat of my Son and my own Fiat [fused together], we separated. In our ardent love, He blessed me and He departed. I followed him with my gaze as far as I could, and then, withdrawing [into my little home], I abandoned myself in the Divine Will which was my life. But, oh, the power of the Divine Fiat is so immense that this Holy Will never let me lose sight of my Son, nor did He lose sight of me. On the contrary, I felt Jesus' heartbeat in mine, and he felt mine in his.

Dear child, I received my Son [as a gift] from the Divine Will, and what this Holy Will gives is subject neither to termination nor to separation; its gifts are permanent and eternal. Therefore my Son was mine, and no one could take him away from me – neither death, nor sorrow, nor separation, for the [immutable] Divine Will had

given him to me. Our separation was only apparent, for in reality we were fused together [body and soul]. What is more, since one was the Will that animated us, it was not possible for us to separate.

Now, the light of the Divine Will revealed to me just how badly and with what ingratitude the people would treat my Son. This notwithstanding, He directed his steps toward Jerusalem. His first visit was to the holy Temple in which He began his series of preaching. But, what a sorrow to behold! When He, the bearer of peace, of love and of order, preached his word that is full of life, it was poorly received and misinterpreted, especially from the learned and wise of those days. And when my Son said He was the Son of God, the Word of the Father and the One who had come to save them, they took it so badly that they wanted to eliminate him as they looked at him with their furious eyes.

Oh, how my good and beloved Jesus suffered! Their rejection of his message made him feel the death they inflicted upon his creative and divine word, and I, with full attentiveness, gazed upon that bleeding Divine Heart, and offered him my maternal Heart to receive his own wounds in order to console and sustain him when He was about to succumb. Oh, how many times, after imparting his divine word, I saw him forgotten by all and without anyone to offer him any comfort; He was left utterly alone – alone, outside of the city walls; outside, under the vault of the starry sky, leaning on a tree, crying and praying for the salvation of all. And I, your mother, dear child, cried with

him from my little house; in the light of the Divine Fiat I sent him my tears, my chaste embraces and my kisses to comfort him.

In seeing himself rejected by the great and the learned, my beloved Son did not stop giving himself to others, nor could He, but his love ran in his longing for souls. Whence He surrounded himself with the poor, the afflicted, the sick, the lame, the blind, the dumb and those oppressed with many other maladies. All such maladies were symbols of the many evils the human will had produced.[41] And dear Jesus healed everyone; He consoled and instructed everyone. So He became the friend, the father, the physician and the master of the poor.

My child, just as the poor shepherds received Jesus at his birth with their visits, so the poor of those days followed Jesus in the last years of his life on earth, even unto his death. Indeed, the poor and the unlearned are the simple ones who are less attached to their own judgment, thus they are more favoured and blessed, and are the preferred ones of my dear Son. After all, Jesus chose poor fishermen to become his Apostles and the pillars of the future Church.

Now, dearest child, if I were to narrate all that my Son and I did and suffered during these three years of his

[41] While not all maladies are the direct result of actual sin, they discover their provenance in the Original Sin of our first parents that all humans inherit at conception. If Original Sin is the "predispositional" cause of a person's disorders and maladies, actual sins, in certain cases, may be the "precipitative" cause of said disorders.

public life, it would take too long. What I recommend to you is that in all that you do and suffer, let your first and last act [be offered up in] the Divine Fiat. For it was in our mutual Fiat that my Son and I were able to separate, and our Fiat gave us the strength to carry out this sacrifice. Similarly, if you enclose everything in the eternal Fiat, you will find all the strength you need to carry out what it is you are to do, even if this means having to endure sorrows that may cost you your life. Now, give me your word so that I, your tender mother, may always find you in the Divine Will. In this way, you will also feel as though inseparable from me and from Jesus, our Greatest Good.

*The soul:*

My most sweet mother, in seeing you suffer so much, I unite myself to you. I entreat you to pour out your tears and those of Jesus upon my soul to reorder it and enclose it within the Divine Fiat.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, offer me all of your sorrows to accompany me in my loneliness, and in each sorrow you experience, place an “I love you” for me and for your Jesus in reparation for those who do not want to listen to his divine teachings.

*Exclamation:*

Divine mother, may your word and that of Jesus descend into my heart and form in me the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

## Day 27

## The hour of sorrow sounds when Mary participates in Jesus' Passion; all of nature weeps

*The soul to its Sorrowful Mother:*

My dear sorrowful mother, today more than ever, I feel the irresistible desire to be close to you. I will not move from your side, as I desire to witness your bitter sorrows and ask you, as your child, for the grace of allowing me to experience your sorrows and those of your Son Jesus, as well as his own death. May his death and your sorrows confer on me the grace to die continuously to my own will and then rise above it to live in the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Sorrows:*

Dearest child, offer me your company in my intense sorrow. The divinity has already decreed the last day of my Son on earth. One of his Apostles has already betrayed him by giving him into the hands of the Jews who will put him to death. My dear Son, not wanting to leave his own children for whom He came to earth to search out, and taken in by an excess of love, has left himself in the [Most Blessed] Sacrament of the Eucharist so that whosoever

should desire him, may possess him. And so, the life of my Son is about to end; He is about to make his flight to his heavenly homeland.

O beloved child, the Divine Fiat gave my Son to me and in the Divine Fiat I received him. Now, in this same Fiat I give him back. My Heart is torn, as immense seas of sorrow inundate me. In these atrocious heart pangs I feel life leaving me, and yet nothing could I deny the Divine Fiat. On the contrary, should the Divine Will desire [the death of My Son], I would be disposed to offer him up in sacrifice with my own hands. For the power of the Divine and Omnipotent Fiat is so great that it has infused in me its power, whereby I am willing to die rather than deny the Divine Will anything.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. My maternal Heart is drowned in sorrows. The very thought that my Son, my God and my life has to die is to your mother, more sorrowful than death itself. And yet, I know that I must go on living! What torment! What profound lacerations form in my Heart, piercing it all the way through like [many] sharp swords! Yet, dear child, I grieve in saying this to you, but I must say it. In these sorrows and profound lacerations of mine, and in the pains of my beloved Son, there was your soul – your human will. Since you did not allow your will to be dominated by the Will of God, my beloved Son and I covered it with our sorrows, we embalmed it and we fortified it with our pains, so that it would dispose itself to receive the life of the Divine Will.

Oh, if the Divine Fiat had not sustained me and continued its course [in me] with its infinite seas of light, joy and happiness alongside the seas of my bitter sorrows, I would have died for as many times as there are sorrows endured by my dear Son. Oh, what a harrowing blow my Heart received when Jesus came to me for the last time pale, his face cloaked with the sadness of his impending death and his voice, trembling and as if wanting to burst into sobs, telling me: *"Mother, I bid you farewell! Bless Me, your Son, and in obedience I ask your permission to die. My Divine Fiat and yours made My Incarnation possible, and now with your and My Divine Fiat I will have the permission to die. O dear mother, do not delay; pronounce your Fiat and tell Me: 'I bless You, and I grant You my permission to die crucified; whatever the Eternal Will desires, I desire'."*

My child, what a harrowing blow my pierced Heart experienced! And yet, I desired to do as my Son had asked, as we were never forced to endure any sorrows, but all of our sorrows were freely embraced. So we blessed each other and, in an exchange of gazes that render the soul incapable of detaching itself from its beloved, my dear Son, my sweet life, departed, and I, your sorrowful mother, gave my consent. But the eye of my soul never lost sight of him; I followed him into the garden where he would endure his terrible agony, and, oh, how my Heart bled in seeing him abandoned by all, even by his most faithful and dear Apostles!

Beloved child, the abandonment of those whom one considers dear in life is one of the greatest sorrows of the human heart in the stormy hours of life. This is especially true with my Son who, after having loved these dear children of his and blessed them so much, now finds that they have run away and, worse, they have abandoned him in these extreme hours of life when is He is about to give his life for them! What sorrow, what sorrow! And I, in seeing him agonize and sweat Blood, agonized together with him and sustained him in my maternal arms. I was inseparable from my Son. His sorrows were reproduced in my Heart through the coalescing of sorrow and love, and I felt his sorrows more than if they were my own. Thus I followed him all night. There was not one pain or accusation he would receive at the hands of others that did not resound in my Heart. And at the break of dawn, unable to endure [the physical separation from my Son] any longer, I, accompanied by the disciple John, Magdalene and the other pious women, followed him step by step, even physically, from one tribunal to the next.

My dearest child, I heard the storm of the blows they unleashed upon the naked body of my Son; I heard the mockery, the satanic laughter and the blows they inflicted upon his head when crowning him with thorns. I saw him when Pilate showed him to the people – disfigured and unrecognizable. I was deafened by the outcries of “Crucify him, Crucify him!” I saw him, exhausted and panting, take the Cross up onto his shoulders. And I, unable to endure [our physical separation any longer], hastened my step to

give him my last embrace and dry his face that was completely covered with Blood. But, alas, no clemency was granted us, as the soldiers acted cruelly by pulling him [away from me] with ropes, thereby forcing him to fall. Dear child, what a harrowing blow to my Heart this was, as I was unable to so much as sustain my dear Jesus in his many overwhelming pains! Each pain [He endured] opened up a sea of sorrows in my pierced Heart.

I finally followed my Son to Calvary where, among unheard-of pains and horrible contortions, He was crucified and lifted up on the Cross. Only then, at the foot of the Cross, did He grant me, with his dying lips, the right and the seal of my maternity over all creatures and the gift of all of my children. Shortly thereafter, among unheard-of physical convulsions, He breathed his last.

All nature stood in mourning and wept over the death of its Creator. The sun wept by becoming obscured and, overwhelmed with grief, withdrew its light from the face of the earth. The earth wept for the death of its Creator with an intense trembling that split it open in various parts. All creation wept: The sepulchers wept by opening up and the dead wept by rising out of them; the veil of the Temple wept with sorrow by tearing itself in two. All creation, deprived of the cause of its joy, experienced terror and fear. And I, your mother, my child, remained frozen with sorrow, waiting to receive my Son into my arms so as to enclose him in the sepulcher.

Now, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. In my intense sorrow and united to the pains of my Son, I wish to reveal to you the great evils of your human will. Gaze upon my Son in my sorrowful arms and see how disfigured He is. He is the true portrait of what evils the human will inflicts upon unfortunate souls. My dear Son wanted to endure all of these many pains in order to raise up the human will that had fallen into the abyss of all miseries. Each one of Jesus' pains and each one of my sorrows called out to the human will to rise again in the Divine Will. Our love was so great that in order to safeguard the human will, we filled it with our sorrows and pains, to the point of immersing in it and enclosing it within the immense seas of my sorrows and those of my beloved Son.

Therefore, on this day of sorrows for your sorrowful mother, a day that has been completely acquired for you, I ask you in return to place your will into my hands, so that I may enclose it within the bleeding wounds of Jesus. This will be for him the most beautiful victory of his Passion and death, and the triumph of my most bitter sorrows.

*The soul:*

Sorrowful mother, your words wound my heart. Upon hearing that it was my rebellious will that made you suffer so much, I feel like dying. I therefore beg you to

enclose my will within the wounds of Jesus so that I may live from his pains and from your bitter sorrows.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, kiss the wounds of Jesus while reciting five prayers of love[42], and asking me by virtue of my sorrows to seal your will within the opening of his sacred side.

*Exclamation:*

May the wounds of Jesus and the sorrows of my mother infuse in me the grace of making my will rise again in the Will of God.

[42] The original Italian states: *"dicendo cinque atti d'amore"* ("saying five acts of love").

## Day 28

## The expectation of Christ's Resurrection: His victory over death and the release of the souls from Limbo

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

My sorrowful mother, I who am your little child see you by yourself, without your beloved and good Jesus. I long to cling to you and keep you company in your most bitter desolation; without Jesus, you experience nothing but sorrow. Not having anything but the memory of his harrowing pains, of the sweet sound of his voice which still resounds in your ears, of dear Jesus' charming gaze in his moments of sweetness, sadness and tear-filled weeping that always enraptured your maternal Heart, are like sharp swords that pierce your maternal Heart through and through.

Desolate mother, I, your dear child, offer you my compassion to assuage each one of your sorrows. What is more, I would like to be [for you another] Jesus to offer you all the love, comfort, consolation and compassion that Jesus himself would have given you in your state of bitter desolation. Sweet Jesus gave me to you as your child; now allow me to act in his stead within your maternal Heart, so that I may be to you another Jesus in all things, my mother. I will dry your tears and offer you my perpetual company.

# DAY 28

*Lesson of the desolate Mother and Queen:*

Dearest child, thank you for your company. If you wish your company to be sweet and dear to me, and if you wish to be the bearer of comfort to my pierced Heart, allow me to find in you the operating and dominating Divine Will, whereby you refuse to concede so much as one breath of life to your own will. Then will I exchange you with my Son Jesus, because only by means of his Divine Will reigning in you will I experience Jesus [alive and reigning] in your heart. And how happy I shall be to find in you the first fruits of Jesus' sorrows and death; in finding my beloved Jesus in my child, my pains will convert into joys, and my sorrows into conquests.

Now, child of my sorrows, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. As my dear Son breathed his last, He descended into the prison of limbo as the triumphant bearer of glory and joy to all the patriarchs, prophets, the first father Adam, dear Saint Joseph, my holy parents and all those who had been saved by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer. Because I was inseparable from my Son, not even death could take him away from me. So, in my ardent sorrows I followed him into limbo, and witnessed the rejoicing and thanksgiving which that great host of souls offered my Son who had suffered so much [for them]. Indeed, his first step was directed toward them to beatify them and bring them with him to heavenly glory.

So with Jesus' death there began the conquests and glories for him and for all those who loved him. And this, dear child, symbolizes the manner in which all conquests, glories and joys begin in the divine order for the soul who makes its will die in union with the Divine Will, even in the face of life's greatest sorrows.

So, even though the eyes of my soul followed my Son and I never lost sight of him, during those three days in which He was in the sepulcher, I so yearned to see him risen that in my ardent love I kept repeating: "Rise, my Glory! Arise, my life!" My desires were so ardent and my yearning so enflamed that my human nature was completely consumed in love.

Now, in this yearning, I saw my dear Son, accompanied by this great host of souls, leaving limbo and returning to the sepulcher. It was the dawn of the third day, and just as all nature wept over him, so now it rejoiced in him, so much so that the sun anticipated its course to witness the event of my Son's Resurrection. But what a surprise it was to see that before resurrecting, He showed this great host of souls from limbo his most sacred humanity covered with Blood, wounded and disfigured for love of them, exactly as it was when He was on the Cross. All were deeply moved and gratefully contemplated the excess of his love in the great miracle of the Redemption.

Oh, my child, how I long for you also to witness the event of the Resurrection of my Son! He was cloaked with majesty, and from his divinity united to his humanity, his

soul unleashed enchanting seas of light and beauty that filled heaven and earth. Then, triumphantly making use of his power, He commanded his deceased humanity to receive his soul again and rise triumphant and glorious to immortal life. What a solemn event this was! My dear Jesus triumphed over death saying, *"Death, you will no longer be death, but life!"*

With this triumphant act, Jesus *sealed* the reality that He was [in his one divine Person both] Man and God, and with his Resurrection He *confirmed* his doctrine, his miracles, the life of the Sacraments and the entire life of the Church. Moreover, He obtained the *triumph* over the human will of all souls that are weakened and almost dead to any true good, so that the life of the Divine Will that was to bring the fullness of holiness and all blessings to souls might triumph over them. And in so doing, and by virtue of his Resurrection, He also *sowed the seed* of resurrection to eternal glory in all human bodies. My child, the Resurrection of my Son encloses everything and it is the most solemn act of Jesus for love of souls.

Now, my child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I wish to speak to you as a mother who loves her child very much; I wish to tell you what it means to do the Divine Will and to live in it. The example is given to you by my Son and by me. Our life was strewn with pains, poverty and humiliations, to the point of me seeing my beloved Son die amidst sorrows, but in all this the Divine Will excelled. The Divine Will was the life of our sorrows through which it made us feel triumphant

and victorious,[43] so much so that it changed death itself into life. Indeed, in experiencing the great blessings [of the Divine Will], we [had such interior resolve that we] voluntarily exposed ourselves to sufferings. For having the Divine Will in us, over which no one had any power, [we knew that] no one had power over us. Thus suffering was in our power which we invoked as our nourishment and conqueror in the work of Redemption in order to purchase for the entire world all the blessings God had prepared for it.

Now, dear child, if you allow the Divine Will to become the center of your life and [especially] of your sorrows, you can be certain that sweet Jesus will use you and your sorrows to administer assistance, light and grace to the entire universe. Therefore, have courage, for the Divine Will can do great things wherever it reigns. In all circumstances, reflect yourself in me and in your sweet Jesus, and forge ahead.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, if you help me and keep me sheltered beneath your mantle as my heavenly sentry, I am certain that all of my pains will convert into the Will of God, and I will follow you, step by step, along the unending ways of the Supreme Fiat. For I know that your enrapturing

[43] Mary reveals to Luisa on Day 29 that after Jesus' Resurrection, such sorrows were converted into seas of grace, light and love.

motherly love and power[44] will conquer my will, keep it in your power and exchange it for me with the Divine Will. And so, my mother, I entrust myself to you and abandon myself into your arms.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, recite seven times: *"Not my will, but yours be done,"* while offering me my sorrows in exchange for the grace to do always the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Dear mother, for the sake of the Resurrection of your Son, make me rise again in the Will of God.

[44] Throughout her writings Luisa relates that the "power" Mary possesses discovers its provenance in the Trinity. Mary reveals to Luisa: *"… The heavenly Father poured forth upon me seas of power; the Son, seas of wisdom; the Holy Spirit, seas of love. So I was conceived in the never-ending light of the Divine Will"* (cf. L. Piccarreta, *BVM*, day 2). Jesus reveals to Luisa: *"It was the power of Our [Triune] Will operating in her [Mary] that, while dominating her, made her the possessor of God himself…"* (L. Piccarreta, volume 15, December 8, 1922).

## Day 29

## The hour of the triumph: Many witness Jesus' apparitions, the Apostles turn to the Virgin Mary; Jesus ascends into Heaven

*The soul to its Holy Queen Mother:*

Admirable mother, here I am again on your maternal lap to unite myself with you on this feast of the triumph of our dear Jesus' Resurrection. How beautiful you appear today. You are all love, all sweetness and all joyfulness, as you appear arisen together with Jesus. O Holy mother, in such joyful triumph do not forget your child, but enclose the seed of his Resurrection in my soul, so that by virtue of this divine seed, my will may resurrect in its entirety in the Divine Will, and live always united with you and with my sweet Jesus.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Blessed child of my maternal Heart, great was my joy and triumph in the Resurrection of my Son; I felt reborn and arisen in him. All of my sorrows were transformed into joys and into seas of grace, light, love and forgiveness for souls, and they extended my maternity to all of my

children. Jesus conferred upon me this maternal prerogative and He sealed it with my sorrows.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. After the death of my Son I withdrew to the cenacle together with beloved John and Magdalene; but my Heart was pierced because [among the Apostles] only John was with me, and in my sorrow I said: “And the other Apostles…where are they?” And as they heard that Jesus had died, touched by special graces, they were all moved to tears and, one by one like fugitives, they gathered around me, surrounding me like a crown. With tears and sighs they asked my forgiveness for having fled and for having so cravenly abandoned their Master. I welcomed them maternally in the ark of refuge and of salvation of my Heart; I assured them of my Son’s forgiveness, and I encouraged them not to fear. I said to them that their destiny was in my hands because my Son had given them all to me as my children, and I recognized them as such.

Beloved child, as you know, I was present at the Resurrection of my Son, but I did not say a word to anyone, as I waited for Jesus to reveal himself in his gloriously and triumphantly risen humanity. The first one to see him risen was the fortunate Magdalene, then the other pious women. And all came to me telling me that they had seen Jesus risen and that the sepulcher was empty, and I listened to them all. With a spirit of assured victory I confirmed them all in the faith of the Resurrection. By evening, almost all

of the Apostles had seen him risen, and they all felt a spirit of victory in having been called to be Jesus' Apostles.

Dear child, what a change in scene it was for the Apostles who symbolize those who initially let themselves be dominated by the human will, who run away and abandon their Master and, in fear and fright, hide. Indeed, Peter reached the point of denying his Master. Oh, if they had been dominated by the Divine Will they would never have fled their Master but, with courage and a spirit of assured victory, they would have never left his side and would have felt honoured to give their lives to defend him.[45]

Now, dear child, my beloved Son Jesus spent forty days risen on the earth. Very often He appeared to his Apostles and disciples to confirm them in the faith and in the certainty of his Resurrection. And when He was not with the Apostles He was with his mother in the cenacle, surrounded by souls who had come out of limbo. But at the end of the forty days, Jesus instructed the Apostles and, entrusting to them his mother as their guide and instructor, He promised us the descent of the Holy Spirit. Then, blessing us all, He departed and took flight for the vaults of heaven together with the great host of souls that had come out of limbo. All those present, and we were great in

[45] Unlike Peter's bold act of cutting off the high priest servant's right ear to defend Christ from being captured, the expression *"they would have given their lives to defend him,"* implies a selfless act of martyrdom. On Day 30, Mary reveals to Luisa that the descent of Holy Spirit infused in the Apostles this martyrial love, whereby they desired to give their lives for their master.

number, saw him ascend, and as He rose on high, a cloud of light removed him from our sight.

Now, my child, your mother followed him into heaven and was present at the great Feast of the Ascension. Moreover, since the heavenly homeland was not foreign to me, the feast of my Son's Ascension into heaven would have been incomplete without me.

Now, dearest child, I wish to offer you a word of advice. All that you have heard and admired has been nothing but the power of the Divine Will operating in me and in my Son. This is why I so lovingly desire to enclose in you the life of the Divine Will; it is God's operating life. [What happiness there would be if] everyone would receive it, but instead the majority keep it stifled and use it for their own interests. Although the Divine Will could operate prodigies of sanctity, grace and works befitting its power, souls reduced it to inactivity, whereby it is unable to display its power. So, be attentive and let the heaven of the Divine Will extend [its power] within you, so that by this means, it may accomplish [in you] whatever it desires and howsoever it chooses.

*The soul:*

My most holy mother, your beautiful lessons enrapture me, and, oh, how I wish and long for the operating life of the Divine Will to seize my soul. I too want to be inseparable from my sweet Jesus and from you,

my mother. But to be sure of this, you must take on the commitment of keeping my will enclosed in your maternal Heart. And even if I should see that this effort costs me much, you must never give my will back to me. Only then will I be certain [that we will remain inseparable]; otherwise, my prayers will remain only words bereft of good works. Therefore I, your child, commend myself to you with the hope of obtaining everything from you.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, make three genuflections in [honour of] My Son's act of ascending into heaven, and entreat him to grant you [the courage] to make your ascent in the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Dear mother, with your power, triumph over my soul and may I remain in the Will of God.

## Day 30

## The Virgin Mary instructs the Apostles and becomes the refuge of the nascent Church in expectation of the Holy Spirit

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Here I am again before you, Heavenly Sovereign. I feel so drawn to you that I count the minutes, awaiting you, who have attained the Supreme Heights, to call me and share with me the beautiful surprises of your maternal lessons. Your motherly love enraptures me, and knowing that you love me makes my heart rejoice and fills me with great confidence. Indeed, my mother who loves me so much and grants me so much grace, will form such a sweet enchantment for my human will that the Divine Will shall extend its seas of light within my soul and place the seal of the [third] Fiat in all of my acts. O holy mother, never leave me to myself again. Let the Holy Spirit descend upon me to vanquish from me whatever opposes the Divine Will.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My blessed child, your words echo in my Heart and so wound me that I [feel compelled to] pour myself out into you along with my seas of grace. Oh, how these seas run to

you, my child, to give you the life of the Divine Will. If you are faithful to me, I will no longer leave you, but will always be with you to infuse into each one of your acts, words and heartbeats from the heavenly banquet God's of the Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to what I wish to tell you. Our Highest Good, Jesus, had departed for heaven and is now before his Heavenly Father, pleading for his children and brothers on earth. From his heavenly homeland He looks upon all souls; no one escapes him. And his love is so great that He leaves his mother on earth as the comforter, assistant, instructor and companion of his and my children.

As my Son departed for heaven, I remained together with the Apostles in the cenacle, waiting for the Holy Spirit. They all gathered closely around me and we prayed together; they did nothing without my advice. And when I began to instruct them and share some of the interesting events in my Son's life that they had not known – such as the details of his birth, [the meaning behind] his infant tears, his loving ways [in different circumstances], the things that occurred in Egypt and the so many wonders of our hidden life in Nazareth – oh, how attentive they were in listening to me, and how enraptured they were in hearing of the so many surprises and lessons Jesus imparted to me. For such lessons were, in turn, to serve them.

Since my Son had reserved for me the task of letting the Apostles know how much He loved them, and the details which only his mother knew, He had therefore said

to them little or nothing about himself. So, my child, I was united with my Apostles more [intimately] than the sun to [its light that illumines] the day. I was the anchor, the rudder and the vessel [of the nascent Church] in which they took refuge to be safe and sheltered from every danger. Therefore, I can say that I delivered the nascent Church upon my maternal lap with my arms as the vessel in which I led her safe to shore, and I continue to do so.

Then the time came for the descent of the Holy Spirit in the cenacle promised by my Son. What a transformation, my child! For those present were enveloped [by the Holy Spirit], and they acquired new knowledge, heroic courage and ardent love. A new life flowed within them, which rendered them brave and courageous in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make the work of Redemption known, and to give their lives for their Master. I remained with beloved John, and was forced to leave Jerusalem as the storm of persecution began.

My dearest child, I still continue to instruct the Church.[46] There is nothing that descends [from heaven] that does not derive from me; I can say that I pour myself out for love of my children and I nourish them with my maternal milk. Now, during these times, I want to display an even greater love by making known how my whole life was formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. So I call

[46] The original Italian text states, *"Io continuo ancora il mio magistero nella Chiesa"*. Cf. also footnote 63, p. 212.

you onto my lap and into my maternal arms so that, taking refuge in this vessel,[47] you may rest assured that you will live in the sea of the Divine Will. A greater grace I could not grant you. So I entreat you, make your mother happy by desiring to live in this ever-so holy Kingdom. And when you see that your will wishes to act on its own, come and take refuge in the safe vessel of my arms, saying to me: "My mother, my will wants to betray me, so I hand it over to you so that you may exchange it for me with the Divine Will."

Oh, how happy I shall be in saying: "My child is all mine because she lives in the Divine Will." And I will make the Holy Spirit descend upon your soul, so that in you He may vanquish whatever is purely human; by his refreshing breath He shall reign over you and confirm you in the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Instructor of divine truths, today your little child feels her heart filled to the point of bursting out in tears and bathing with them your maternal hands. A veil of sadness invades me, and I fear that I will not profit from your teachings and from your maternal cares that surpass those of any mother. Dear mother, help me, strengthen my

[47] On this 30th day, Mary refers to herself and her arms as a vessel – a symbol of her maternal protection over the Church. Indeed, the Church's mystical body, of which we are members, is often depicted as a vessel voyaging to her heavenly homeland.

weakness; put to flight my fears so that, abandoning myself in your arms, I may rest assured of living completely in the Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, recite seven *Gloria's* in honour of the Holy Spirit, asking me for his prodigies to be renewed throughout the entire Church.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, pour out into my heart your loving fiery flames to consume me and vanquish from me whatever opposes the Will of God.

# DAY 30

## Day 31

## The Virgin Mary's Assumption into Heaven

*The soul to its glorious Queen:*

My dear Heavenly Mother, I am back in your maternal arms and, as I look at you, a sweet smile appears on your purest lips. Today you are rejoicing, and it seems as if you wish to confide something yet more surprising to me, your child. Holy mother, I entreat you to touch my mind and purify my heart with your maternal hands, so that I may understand your holy lessons and put them into practice.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, today your mother rejoices. I wish to tell you of [the events surrounding] the day in which I finished accomplishing the Divine Will on earth and made my flight to heaven. There was not in me one breath, heartbeat or step in which the Divine Fiat did not discover its complete act. And this complete act embellished, enriched and sanctified me so much that even the angels were left enraptured.

Before departing for my heavenly homeland, I returned again to Jerusalem with my beloved John. It was

the last time that I would walk the earth in mortal flesh, and all creation, as if realizing this, prostrated itself around me. As I passed by, all creation – from the fish of the sea to the tiniest bird – wanted to be blessed by their Queen. And I blessed them all and extended to them my last goodbye. Then I arrived in Jerusalem and, withdrawing in to the little home where John had brought me, I enclosed myself in it never to leave again.

Blessed child, I began to feel within me such a martyrdom of love; my love, enflamed by the ardent yearnings to reach my Son in heaven, so consumed me that my human nature felt ill with love,[48] and experienced intense deliriums and pinings of pure love.

Because my human nature was conceived without sin and lived completely in the Divine Will, the seed of natural evils was not in me, thus I experienced neither physical illness nor the slightest malady. And if I experienced so many sorrows, they were all of the supernatural order. For such sorrows provided me with the occasion to render fruitful my maternity and to conquer many of my children – they became honours and triumphs for your Heavenly Mother. Do you see then, dear child, what it means to live in the Divine Will? It means to lose

[48] Here Mary describes the mystical phenomenon that God produces in the soul where he wounds it with an infusion of the beatific love of heaven. This phenomenon is also described by St. John of the Cross in his 11th stanza of the Spiritual Canticle where he writes of "the sickness of love" that cannot be cured except by very presence and image of God.

the seed of natural evils that produce not honours and triumphs, but weakness, misery and defeats.

Therefore, dearest child, listen to the last words of your mother who is about to make her flight to heaven. I cannot leave for heaven happy if I am not certain that my child will be safeguarded. So before departing, I now wish to bequeath to you my testament,[49] leaving you the dowry of that same Divine Will that your mother possesses and that enriched me with so much grace that I became the Mother of the Word, the Lady and Queen of the Heart of Jesus, and the Mother and Queen of all creatures.

Now, dear child, this is the last day of the month that is consecrated to me. I spoke to you with great love of what the Divine Will wrought in me – of the great good it can do and of what it means to let oneself be dominated by it. I also spoke to you of the grave evils of the human will. Do you perhaps think that my lessons were a simple narration? By no means; when your mother speaks, she desires to enrich you. So it is with ardent love I spoke to you and, in each word I spoke, I bound your soul to the Divine Fiat and prepared for you the dowry with which you might live enriched, happily and endowed with a divine power.

Now that I am about to leave, accept my testament;[50] may your soul be the paper on which I write –

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[49] The original Italian texts states: *"...voglio fare il mio testamento, lasciandoti per dote quella stessa Volontà Divina..."*

[50] The original Italian texts states: *"...accetta il mio testamento."*

with the gold pen of the Divine Will and with the ink of the ardent love that consumes me – the testimony of the dowry I leave to you. Blessed child, assure me that you will never again do your own will; place your hand on my maternal Heart, and promise me that you will enclose your will in my Heart, so that, no longer feeling your will, you will not have any occasion to do it. And I will bring your will to heaven with me as the triumph and conquest of my child.

Dear child, listen to the last words of your mother as I die of pure love: Receive my last blessing as the seal of the life of the Divine Will that I leave in you, which will form your heaven, your sun, and your seas of love and grace. In these last moments, your heavenly mother desires to inundate you with love and pour herself out in you, and I do so in order that in your last words you may tell me that you prefer to die and make any sacrifice, than to do one act of your own will. Tell me you will do so, tell me so my child!

*The soul:*

Holy mother, in my ardent sorrow I tell you in tears: If you see that I am about to do one act of my own will, make me die [to it]; come and take my soul into your arms to heaven. And from my heart I promise you, I vow to never ever do my own will.

*The Queen of Love:*

Blessed child, how happy I am. I would not have told you of my departure for heaven if you would not have reassured me that you, my child, would allow yourself to be endowed with the Divine Will. Be certain that from heaven I will not leave you; I shall not leave you as an orphan, but I will guide you in all things – from your least to your greatest needs, all you have to do is invoke me and immediately I will come and offer you my motherly assistance.

Now, dear child, listen closely to what your tender mother wishes to tell you. I was already ill with love.[51] In a prodigious way the Divine Fiat consoled the Apostles and me as well, by allowing all of the Apostles, except one, to surround me as I was about to make my flight to heaven. [In acknowledging that these were my last moments on earth] all experienced heartache and wept bitterly, and I consoled them. In a special way I entrusted to all of them the nascent holy Church and imparted my maternal blessing to them that conveyed to their hearts the [grace of] paternal love toward souls. My dear Son, who could no longer be without his mother, paid me continual visits by going back and forth from heaven to earth.[52]

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[51] Cf. footnote 47, p. 180.

[52] Throughout her writings Luisa refers to Mary and Jesus' visits to each other as "bilocative acts" of the soul, respectively from earth to heaven (when Mary was in the womb of Ann) and from heaven to earth (when Jesus could no longer be without his mother). These acts of

As I breathed my last out of pure love in the endless sea of the Divine Will, my Son received me in his arms and took me to heaven among the angelic choirs who praised me as their Queen. I can say that heaven emptied itself to come to me and everyone [in heaven] celebrated. In gazing at me, all remained enraptured and with one accord exclaimed: "Who is she who comes from the [land of] exile, completely immersed in her Lord, all beautiful and all holy, bearing the Queen's scepter?[53] So great is she that the heavens have lowered themselves to receive her. No other creature has entered these heavenly regions so adorned, so striking and so powerful; indeed she has supremacy over all."

Now, my child, do you wish to know who she is to whom all heaven sang hymns, and who caused all of heaven to be enraptured? It is I, she who never did her will. The Divine Will abounded in me to such an extent that it extended in my soul the most beautiful heavens, the most

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bilocation are also rediscovered in Luisa's descriptions of Adam and Eve, where their souls bilocated in all created things.

[53] While one might interpret this phrase to suggest that the angels were unaware of Mary until her Assumption into heaven, Luisa reveals quite the opposite. "*Here I am, Holy mother, near your cradle to witness your miraculous birth. The heavens are astonished, the sun is fixed upon you with its light, the earth exults with joy and feels honoured because it is inhabited by its little newborn Queen; the angels vie to be around your cradle to honour you and act on your every wish. Everyone honours you and wants to celebrate your birth"* (*The Blessed Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*, Day 10). Also Luisa was known by everyone in heaven before her death (L. Piccarreta, volume 14, March 10, 1922), and so too are the souls who live in the Divine Will (Ibid, volume 36, May 10, 1938).

refulgent suns along with seas of beauty, love and holiness with which I could administer light to all. To all I could administer love and sanctity while enclosing everything and everyone within my heavenly soul. All this was the work of the Divine Will operating in me. The Divine Will accomplished in me the great prodigy, whereby I was the only creature to enter heaven with the Kingdom of the Divine Will established in its soul.

Now, in gazing upon me the whole heavenly court stood amazed, for in beholding me they discovered the heavens, and in gazing upon me again, they discovered the sun. And unable to take their gaze away from me, they discovered more deeply within me the sea, as well as the clearest earth of my humanity adorned with the most beautiful flowerings. And enraptured, they exclaimed: "How beautiful she is! She has centralized everything within herself; in her nothing is lacking. Among all the works of her Creator, she is the only complete work of all creation!"

Now, blessed child, this was the first feast of the Divine Will celebrated in heaven [to honour] the very many prodigies wrought by the Divine Will within a soul. Therefore, upon my entrance to heaven, the whole heavenly court celebrated all the beautiful and great things that the Divine Fiat can do within a soul. Since then, this feast has not been repeated, and this is why your mother ardently yearns for the Divine Will to reign in souls in an absolute manner; I yearn for souls to allow the Divine Will to repeat in them its great prodigies and its stupendous feasts.

*The soul:*

Mother of love, Sovereign Empress, from heaven in which you gloriously reign, turn your merciful gaze to earth and have pity on me. Oh, how I long for my dear mother, as my life is empty without you. Indeed, without my mother everything in my life is unstable. So, do not leave me halfway along my journey, but continue to guide me until all things in me have converted into the Will of God, so that it may establish its life and its Kingdom in me.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, recite three *Gloria's* to the Most Holy Trinity to thank God in my name for the great glory He gave me when I was assumed into heaven. And ask me to come to assist you at the moment of your death.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, enclose my will within your Heart and infuse within my soul the sun of the Divine Will.

## Offering of the Human Will to the Heavenly Queen

O sweetest mother, here I am, prostrate at the foot of your throne. I am your little child and I desire to offer you my complete filial love. As your child, I desire to bind all the little sacrifices, aspirations and promises of never doing my will that I have made many times during this month of grace, and I weave them into a crown as a pledge of my love to you. In thanksgiving to you, my mother, I place this crown upon your lap. But this is not enough; I also want you to receive this crown in your hands as a sign that you accept my gift. At the touch of your maternal hands, may you convert this crown into many suns, at least for the many times I tried to do the Divine Will through my little acts.

My Holy Queen and mother, as your child I desire to offer you in homage the light and the most refulgent suns that come from this crown. I realize that you already possess many of these suns, but they are not the suns of this child of yours. So I wish to offer you these suns of mine that tell you that I love you – may they increase your love for me.

Holy mother, it seems as if you look at me and smile with complete joy, and accept my gift. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. And I wish to tell you many

more things: I desire to enclose within the refuge of your maternal Heart, my sorrows, fears, weakness and my entire being.

I consecrate my will to you, my mother. Please accept this consecration and, by means of it, may you make of my will a triumph of grace and a fertile ground in which the Divine Will may extend its Kingdom. May this act of consecration of my will to you render us inseparable and keep us continuously united. As I consecrate my will to you, you offer me your will in exchange so that the doors of heaven may not be closed to me. Wherefore either you, my mother, shall come and remain on earth with me, your child, or I shall go to live with you in heaven. Oh, how happy I shall be!

My sweetest mother, there is one more thing. In order to make the consecration of my will to you more solemn, I call upon the Most Holy Trinity, the angels and all the saints and, before them all, I now promise under oath: I hereby solemnly consecrate my will to you, my Heavenly Mother.

And now, Sovereign Queen, to complete this consecration, I ask for your holy blessing upon me and upon all souls. May your blessing be a heavenly dew that descends upon sinners to convert them, and upon the afflicted to console them; may it descend upon the whole world and transform it into good; may it descend upon the suffering holy souls [in purgatory] and extinguish the fire

that purges them; may your maternal blessing be a pledge of salvation for all souls.   Amen.

# APPENDIX

## MEDITATION 1

### The Visitation

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Heavenly Mother, this poor child of yours deeply yearns to be with you! Since you are the mother of Jesus and my mother, I feel compelled to be close to you and remain at your side in order to follow your steps after which I am to pattern mine. Holy mother, lend me your hand and take me with you so that I may learn how to conduct myself well in life while carrying out my various tasks.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Blessed child, how sweet your company is! Seeing you want to follow and imitate me, refreshes me amidst the flames of love that consume me. Indeed having you near me allows me to more easily instruct you on how to live in the Divine Will. While you follow me, be sure to listen closely to what I wish to tell you.

No sooner did I become the mother of Jesus and your mother, than my seas of love redoubled and, unable to contain them all, I felt the [ardent] desire to [pour them out in souls and] expand them, and become for souls the first bearer of Jesus, even at the cost of great sacrifices... And what were these sacrifices? For one who truly loves, sacrifices and sorrows become refreshments and consolations, as they are the outpourings of the love one possesses. Oh, my child, if you do not experience the good that derives from offering up a sacrifice or experience its most intimate joys, it is a sign that divine love does not completely fill your soul, and therefore the Divine Will does not reign in you as its Queen. For the Divine Will alone gives such power to the soul as to render it invincible and capable of enduring any sorrow.

Place your hand upon your heart, and observe how many voids of love are in it. Now reflect [on what you observe]: That secret self-esteem; disturbance at the slightest adversity; those tiny attachments you feel to things and to people; tardiness in doing good; the restlessness you feel when things do not go your way, are equivalent to many voids of love in your heart – voids which, like little fevers, zap you of the strength and the [holy] desire that one needs in order to be filled with the Divine Will. Oh, if only you were to fill these voids with love, you too would feel the refreshing and conquering virtue in your sacrifices. My child, lend me your hand and follow me as I now offer you my [next] lesson.

I left Nazareth accompanied by Saint Joseph, facing a long journey of crossing mountains to go visit Elisabeth in Judea who, in her advanced age, had miraculously become a mother.

I went to see her, not simply to pay her a visit, but because my Heart was set ablaze with the desire to bring Jesus to her. The fullness of grace, love and light which I felt in me, compelled me to bring Jesus to her and to multiply to a hundredfold the life of my Son in souls.

Yes, my child, the motherly love I possessed for all souls, and for you in particular, was so great that I felt ardent yearnings to give my dear Jesus to everyone, so that all might possess him and love him. The rightful claims I had to motherhood, bequeathed to me by the Fiat, enriched me with such power that the same Fiat [operating in me] multiplied Jesus for as many times as there are souls who desire to receive him. This was the greatest miracle given me to perform:[54] To have Jesus always available in order to give him to whomever should desire him. And I was so happy [to do this]! How I yearn that you too, my child, in approaching and visiting others, would always be the bearer of Jesus, capable of making him known and yearning to make him loved [by others].

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[54] If Mary worked this greatest miracle in her life to the unawares of those around her, Luisa adds that Mary never performed any "visible" miracles in her life: *"If in life our great heavenly Mother did not perform any visible miracles, either of healings or of raising the dead, she nevertheless performed, and continues to perform miracles at each moment, at every hour and every day"* (L. Piccarreta, volume 22, June 1, 1927).

After many days of travel, we finally arrived in Judea, and I hastened to the house of Elisabeth. She approached me rejoicing, and when I greeted her amazing things happened. My little Jesus exulted in my womb and directing the rays of his divinity toward little John in the womb of his mother; He sanctified him and infused within him the use of reason, letting him know that He, [my little Jesus,] was the Son of God. And John leaped so forcefully with love and joy that Elisabeth was shaken. Touched by the light of the divinity of my Son, she acknowledged that I had become the Mother of God. In her vehemence of love she trembled with gratitude and exclaimed: "Who am I to be so honoured that the mother of my Lord should come to me?"

Because I could not deny the greatest mystery [of the Incarnation], I humbly confirmed it, praising God with the song of the Magnificat – the sublime canticle through which the Church continuously honours me. I announced that the Lord had done great things in me,[55] his servant, and therefore that all generations would call me blessed. My child, I was set ablaze with the ardent desire to unleash the flames of love that consumed me and reveal my secret to Elisabeth, who also longed for the coming of the Messiah. For a secret is a need of the heart which is irresistibly revealed to those capable of understanding.

[55] Noteworthy is the expression "has done great things *in me*", which conveys the reality of the Trinity establishing "in" Mary's soul the kingdom of the Divine Will, which comprises all the lives and acts of all creatures.

Now who could adequately describe the great blessing my visit imparted to Elisabeth, to John [in her womb] and to their household? Everyone was sanctified, filled with gladness, experienced unusual joys and comprehended things unheard of. John, in particular, received all the grace necessary to prepare himself to be the precursor of my Son.

Dearest child, the Divine Will does great and unheard-of things wherever it reigns. If I worked many prodigies it was because the Divine Will occupied its royal place in my soul. And if you let the Divine Will reign in your soul, you too will become the bearer of Jesus to other souls – you too will feel the irresistible desire to give him to everyone!

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I thank you so much for your beautiful lessons! I feel that they have such power over me as to make me yearn continuously to live in the Divine Will. But to obtain this grace, I entreat you to come; descend into my soul together with Jesus; renew in me the visit you made to Saint Elisabeth and the prodigies you worked for her.[56] Dear mother, bring Jesus to me [as you

[56] Such prodigies wrought by Christ through Mary included the sanctification of John in Elizabeth's womb, the loosening of the tongue of her husband Zachariah (who was alone permitted by the Mosaic law to impart a name to their son), an increase of grace among Elisabeth's household, etc.

brought him to Elizabeth] and sanctify me [as you sanctified John in her womb]. With Jesus I will be able to do his Most Holy Will.

*Aspiration:*

To honour me, recite the Magnificat three times in thanksgiving for the visit I made to Saint Elisabeth.

*Exclamation:*

Holy mother, visit my soul and prepare in it a worthy dwelling for the Divine Will.

## MEDITATION 2

### Jesus' Circumcision

(elaboration of the 23rd Day)

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Divine mother, your love powerfully calls me to be with you. You wish me to share in your joys and sorrows, and deposit them in my heart as a pledge of your love and of the love of little baby Jesus, so that I may understand how much you love me and how I am obliged to imitate you. You want me to fix my attention on your life and, in patterning my life after this model, form in myself its perfect copy. Holy mother, help me to imitate you.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Dearest child, how I long for your company, for I wish to tell you of our story of love and of sorrow! The sweet company of one who loves renders joy sweeter, dearer and gentler, while mitigating and making up for the sorrow endured.

Now, only eight days had passed since our divine infant Jesus was born. All things rejoiced with gladness, and all creation with one accord celebrated its infant Creator. But we were obliged to interrupt our joys, as in those days there was a law that all firstborn sons were to

undergo the harsh cut of circumcision. My maternal Heart bled with sorrow in having to submit my dear Son, my life and my own Creator to such bitter pain. Oh, how I wanted to take his place, but the Supreme Will, infusing heroic courage in me and exercising its supremacy over my love, commanded me to circumcise my Son-God. My child, you cannot understand how much it cost me [to do this], but, united with Saint Joseph, I obeyed and the Divine Fiat was victorious.[57] So together we agreed and we had my little Son circumcised. At this sorrowful cut, I felt my Heart break, and I wept. Saint Joseph wept also, and my dear baby sobbed and his sorrow was so intense that, shivering, He looked at me and asked me for help. What an hour of sorrow and grief for the three of us! Our sorrow was so great that, more powerful than the sea, it engulfed all souls in order to bring them the first pledge [of love], to offer them the life of my Son and to secure their destiny.

Now, blessed child, this cut contains profound mysteries: First, the cut impressed on the little humanity of the heavenly infant Jesus represents the seal of brotherhood that he established for the entire human family; the Blood He shed was the first payment before God's Divine Justice to ransom the souls of all human generations. My dear baby Jesus was innocent and was not bound by the law, but He wanted to submit himself to it, first, to give us an example to imitate, and second, to convey to us trust and courage, as though saying to all: *"Do not fear; I am your little brother and am just like you. Let us love one another and I will*

[57] Cf. footnote 22, p. 85.

*secure your destiny. I will bring all of you to My Heavenly Father as My dear brothers."*

My child, what an example the heavenly infant Jesus gives us! He, who is the author of the law, obeys the law. He was born only eight days ago, and yet He obeys the law as his obligation, submitting himself to the harsh cut of circumcision and undergoing an indelible cut – a cut as indelible as the union He had come to establish with the human family that has become degraded. And this teaches us that holiness consists in fulfilling one's obligations, in observing the law and in accomplishing the Divine Will. There is no holiness without being committed to an obligation. For a commitment to an obligation creates order and harmony, and impresses upon the soul the seal of holiness.

My child, as Adam withdrew from the Divine Will after his short life of innocence, his human will was wounded more profoundly than one who receives a deadly blow with a knife, and on account of this wound guilt and passions emerged. Adam lost the beautiful [and perpetual] day of the Divine Will and was so degraded that his condition evoked pity.

So, following the joys of my dear Son's birth, He wanted to be circumcised so that his wound might heal the wound that Adam inflicted on himself by doing his own will. With his Blood, Jesus prepared for Adam the bath, whereby he might be cleansed of all sin, strengthened, embellished and made worthy to receive anew the Divine

Will that he had forfeited, which was the source of his holiness and happiness. Dear child, Jesus did not perform any work or endure any sorrow that did not have as its aim the reordering of souls in the Divine Will.

Therefore, in all circumstances, even the sorrowful and humiliating ones, strive to do the Divine Will in all things, as striving constitutes the [soul's] raw material in which God's Will conceals itself in order to operate in the soul, and lead the soul to put the life of the Divine Will into practice.[58]

Now, dearest child, in many of the very sorrows we experienced, the most beautiful joys arose which were so great that they put an end to our tears. And when we had our divine infant circumcised, we gave him the Most Holy Name of Jesus, the name desired by the angel. In pronouncing Jesus' Most Holy Name, our joy and bliss were so great that our sorrow dissipated. Indeed, all those who so desire may find in Jesus' name the balm to alleviate their sorrows, their protection in the face of danger, their victory over temptation, the hand to keep them from falling into sin, and the cure to all of their evils.

The Most Holy Name of Jesus makes hell tremble; the angels reverence it and it sweetly resounds in the ears of the Heavenly Father. Before this name, all bow down

[58] In the original Italian text, Luisa here uses the expression, *"vita praticante",* to convey God's "operative virtue" in the soul (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 30, November 29, 1931: *"My Will is the vivifying, active and operating virtue that forms the life of all the [divine] acts the soul [who lives in My Will] intends to do.".*

and adore, as it is powerful, holy and great, and whoever invokes it with faith will experience prodigies. Such is the miraculously secret virtue of this Most Holy Name.

Now, my child, I encourage you to always pronounce the name, “Jesus.” When you see that your human will is weak and vacillating, and hesitates to do the Divine Will, the name of Jesus will make it resurrect in the Divine Fiat. If you are oppressed, call upon the name of Jesus; if you work, call upon the name of Jesus; if you sleep, call upon the name of Jesus; when you awake, may your first word be “Jesus.” Call him always, as it is a name that contains seas of grace which He gives to those who call upon him and love him.

*The soul to its Queen:*

Heavenly Mother, I thank you so much for the beautiful lessons you have given me. I beg you to inscribe them in my Heart so that I may never forget them. I ask you to immerse my soul in the Blood of the heavenly infant Jesus, so that his Blood may heal the wounds my human will has produced in me and enclose it in the Divine Will; may you write the Most Holy Name of Jesus on each one of my wounds so that this name may guard me.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, perform five acts of love in honour of the Most Holy Name of Jesus, and unite yourself with me in the sorrow I endured during the circumcision of my Son Jesus.

*Exclamation:*

My mother, write “Jesus” in my heart so that He may give me the grace to live in the Divine Will.

## MEDITATION 3

### The Adoration of the Magi

(elaboration of the 23rd Day)

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, here I am again on your maternal lap. As you press your sweet baby Jesus to your bosom, your enrapturing beauty so binds me that I cannot separate myself from you. But today your appearance is more beautiful; it seems that somehow the sorrow of the circumcision has rendered you more beautiful. Yearning with the desire of making Jesus known, you sweetly gaze in the distance to see if those dear to you are arriving. I wish to remain on your lap, and listen to your beautiful lessons and come to know and love Jesus more.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Dearest child, you are right in saying that I appear to you more beautiful. For when I saw my Son being circumcised and the Blood pouring forth from his wound, I lovingly reverenced his Blood and his wound, thereby redoubling my motherhood. In addition to being the mother of my Son, I now also became the mother of his Blood – of

his bitter sorrow.[59] Therefore I acquired a two-fold claim to [the Office of] Motherhood – before the Supreme Majesty I acquired a two-fold claim to God's grace: for myself and for all mankind. This is why you see me more beautiful.

My child, how beautiful it is to do good and to suffer in peace for the love of the One who created us. Such an attitude binds the divinity to the soul, and gives the soul so much grace and love that it inebriates it. This love and grace cannot remain idle, but yearn to run and give themselves to all creatures in order to make known the One who has bestowed upon them so much. This is why I had the yearning desire to make my Son known.

Now, my blessed child, God's divinity, which can deny nothing to the one who loves him, has caused a new star that is ever-so beautiful and radiant to appear in the blue skies. With its light this star goes in search of adorers in order to proclaim to the whole world with its silent

59 In this moment Mary receives the prerogative of universal motherhood, by virtue of which she later administers Jesus' Blood to all souls of all centuries (cf. 11pm hour, *The Hours of the Passion*), thereby acquiring the title of "Co-redemptrix" (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 17, May 1, 1925; cf. the 4pm hour of *The Hours of the Passion*, and day 25 of *The Blessed Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*). It is noteworthy that on February 15, 1926 the child Jesus appeared to Sr. Lucia of Fatima and asked that reparation be made to the Immaculate Heart of Mary on the five first Saturdays of the month. Reparation was to be made for the five sins committed against her Immaculate Heart, in particular for the sins committed against her "universal motherhood", and those who observe this devotion will receive the graces necessary for salvation.

twinkling[60]: “The One who has come to save you is born! Come adore and acknowledge him as your Savior!” But there was so much human ingratitude among so many that only three individuals gave this star any attention and, without considering their sacrifices, followed its path. And just as a star guided these individuals, so my prayers, love, sighs and graces – whose aim is to reveal to souls the heavenly infant Jesus whom all the centuries awaited – descended into their hearts like many stars, illuminating their minds and guiding their hearts, whereby without yet knowing him, they felt love for the One whom they were searching. Thus they hastened their step to reach and see the One they loved so much.

My dearest child, my motherly Heart rejoiced in the faithfulness, correspondence and sacrifice of these Magi Kings who had come to know and adore my Son. But I cannot hide from you a secret sorrow of mine: Of the many people [in those days], only three had come. May I ask, throughout the centuries of human history, how many times is this sorrow of mine caused by human ingratitude repeated? All that my Son and I did was engender [spiritual] stars, one more beautiful than the other, to beckon souls to know their Creator – some to sanctity, others to rise from having fallen into sin, and yet others to heroic sacrifice. And do you wish to know what these [spiritual] stars are? A star is a sorrowful encounter

[60] The expression “silent twinkling” is creation’s silent proclamation of God’s glory (cf. Psalm 91:1-4; L. Piccarreta, volume 27, November 6, 1929).

[endured for the love of God], or a [divine] truth well received; a star is having one's love rejected, or enduring a setback [out of love for God];[61] a star is a disappointment or a dejection [lovingly endured], or even an blessing in disguise. These are the many stars that shed light in the minds of my children. These stars dispose souls to seek out the heavenly infant Jesus who is eagerly awaiting their love, as He shivers with cold while seeking refuge in their hearts so as to be known and loved. But, alas, I who hold Jesus in my arms, wait in vain for these stars [ – for these many occasions that God predisposes in souls – ] to dispose the souls of my children to come to me, whereby I may deposit Jesus in their hearts, but my maternity is denied and remains ineffective.

Although I am the mother of Jesus, I am prevented from exercising my universal motherhood, for not all of my children gather around me, nor do they look to Jesus. And so the stars [of which I spoke to you] do not appear [in the sky], but remain [obscured] in [the skies of] the Jerusalems of the world without [guiding souls to] Jesus. What sorrow, my child, what sorrow! It takes correspondence, fidelity and sacrifice to follow these stars.[62] And if the sun of the

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[61] Here Luisa expresses, in her simple Apulian language, the soul's ability to unite all of its experiences of joy and sorrow with God's one eternal Will. If the soul offers such experiences to God, it is God who, in turn, transforms them into spiritual stars that produce the light of grace within its soul and in the souls of others, and this light disposes them to receive the gift of Living in the Divine Will while guiding them to eternal salvation.

[62] *"...to follow these stars"* refers to the soul's willingness to promptly unite itself to Jesus in all the joys and sorrows it experiences, as it is

Divine Will rises within the soul, one must be very attentive to it, lest one be left in the darkness of the human will.

Now, my child, as the Magi Kings entered Jerusalem, they lost sight of the star, but they did not stop looking for Jesus. And when they went outside the city, the star reappeared and led them rejoicing to the grotto of Bethlehem. With my motherly love I received them, and my dear baby looked at them with great love and majesty, and let [the light of] his divinity shine forth through his little humanity. Bowing down, they knelt at his feet, and adoring and contemplating his heavenly beauty, they recognized him as the true God. As they delighted in him, they remained enraptured and ecstatic, so much so that the heavenly infant Jesus had to withdraw [the light of] his divinity back into his humanity, otherwise they would have remained at his divine feet, unable to move.

Then, after their [mystical] rapture, they came to and began to offer the gold of their souls, the frankincense of their faith and adoration, and the myrrh of their entire being – indeed they were disposed to offer any sacrifice He may have asked of them – and [to these interior acts of theirs] they added the offering of external gifts which symbolized their interior acts: gold, frankincense and myrrh. But my motherly love was not yet complete; I desired to place the sweet child in their arms, and oh, with

Jesus who relives in the soul all that which he allows the soul to experience.

what love they kissed and hugged him! They experienced within themselves a foretaste of paradise.

Through this act, my Son bound all the gentile nations to the knowledge of the true God; He placed at everyone's disposal the blessings of Redemption; He acquired the return to the faith for all people; He constituted himself King of all rulers by ruling over all with his weapons of love, pains and tears, and thus He invoked the reign of the Kingdom of his Will on earth. And I, your mother, desiring to act as his first apostle,[63] instructed the Magi; I told them of the story of my Son, of his ardent love; I encouraged them to make him known to all people and, becoming the first [instructor of Jesus' mission], I, as the Mother and Queen of all Apostles, blessed the Magi. I had my dear baby Jesus bless them, whence overjoyed and in tears, they returned to their regions. I did not leave them, but accompanied them with my motherly affection, and to repay them, I let them feel Jesus in their hearts. How happy they were! Indeed, I feel like a true mother only when I see that my Son has dominion, possession, and establishes his perpetual indwelling in the hearts of those who search for him and love him.

[63] When Mary refers to herself as Jesus' first apostle, she is referring to herself as the first New Testament prophet to instruct others on Jesus' messianic and apostolic mission – she is referring to her teaching office (cf. day 30 of the Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will), and not to the priestly powers of the Apostles (of consecration and absolution) that she did not possess. It is noteworthy that Jesus also refers to Hannibal as the "first apostle of the Divine Fiat" (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 20, November 6, 1926.).

Now, a little word to you, my child: If you want me to be your true mother, allow me to place Jesus in your heart. If you do so, your love will make him happy; you will nourish him with the bread of his Will, as He desires no other food; you will clothe him with the sanctity of your works. And I will come into your heart, I will again nurture my dear child Jesus along with you, and I will carry out my motherly office anew for him and for you.[64] In this way, I will feel the pure joys of my maternal fruition. But be mindful that anything you do that does not begin with Jesus, who dwells inside your heart – even the most beautiful external works – cannot please me, as they would be [works] bereft of the life of my dear Son.

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, how I thank you for wanting to place the heavenly infant Jesus in my heart! How happy I am! Please hide me under your mantle so that I may see no one but the child Jesus who is in my heart. Make of my entire being one single act of love in the Divine Will. May you [again] nurture the child Jesus [along with me], so that I

[64] Mary's expression, *"again nurture my dear child Jesus along with you"* indicates her motherly role in the formation of her children. Mary's role of forming her children is rediscovered in the words of St. Louis de Monfort: *"She [Mary] will consequently produce the marvels which will be seen in the latter times. The formation and education of the great saints who will come at the end of the world are reserved to her"* (St. Louis de Monfort, in *Catholic Prophecy,* Yves Dupont, Tan Books and Pub., IL [1973] p. 33).

may be completely filled with him, and may there remain of me nothing but a veil that conceals him.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come three times to offer a kiss to the heavenly little baby Jesus, giving him the gold of your will, the incense of your adoration, and the myrrh of your sufferings, and ask me to enclose him in your heart.

*Exclamation:*

Heavenly Mother, enclose me within the walls of the Divine Will where I may nourish my dear Jesus.

## MEDITATION 4

### The Presentation in the Temple

(elaboration of the 23rd Day)

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, here I am beside you to accompany you to the Temple where you go to accomplish the greatest sacrifice of all. Here you wish to place at the mercy of every soul, the life of your heavenly infant Jesus; you do so in order that all souls might avail themselves of his mercy, and be safeguarded and sanctified. But how sorrowful it is to see that many use Jesus' mercy to offend him – [and some offend him] to their own perdition! My dear mother, place little Jesus in my heart, and I promise you, I pledge that I will always love him and make him the life of my poor heart.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, how happy I am to have you next to me. My maternal Heart desires to pour out my love and confide to you my secrets. Now, listen closely to what I am about to tell you. It is now forty days that we have been in this grotto of Bethlehem, the first home of my Son on earth. How many wonders occurred in this grotto! My heavenly infant Jesus, in an outpouring of love, descended from

heaven to earth. He was conceived and born [in me], and desired to share [with others] the magnitude of his love. Each tear, wail and moan he emitted was an outpouring of his love. Also, he allowed himself to become numb with cold, and his lips, livid and shivering, expressed the outpourings of all the love He wanted to give us. And as He looked for his mother to deposit [in her] this love which He could no longer contain, I was enraptured and continuously wounded by his love. I felt my dear little child's heartbeats, breath and motions within my maternal Heart. I felt him crying, moaning and whimpering, and I was enveloped by the flames of his love. The circumcision had already opened up [in my soul] deep wounds into which He poured so much love that I felt [my prerogatives of] Queen and Mother of Love [come alive in me]. I felt enraptured in seeing that with every pain, tear and movement of my sweet Jesus, He looked for and called upon me, his mother, as the dear refuge of his acts and of his life. My child, who could possibly describe to you what transpired between me and my heavenly infant Jesus during these forty days? His acts concurred with mine – his tears, sorrows and love were as though transfused in me. Whatever He did, I did.

Now, at the end of the forty days my dear baby Jesus, inebriated more than ever with love, wanted to obey the law by presenting himself in the Temple to offer himself for the salvation of all. It was the Divine Will that called us to accomplish this great sacrifice, and we promptly obeyed. My child, when the Divine Fiat finds promptness in doing whatever it desires, it puts at the soul's

disposal its own divine fortitude, its own sanctity and its own creative power to multiply whatever act of sacrifice the souls accomplishes on behalf of each and every individual; the Divine Fiat places in the soul's sacrifice the little coin of infinite value with which one can pay [the debts] for all souls and offer satisfaction on everyone's behalf.

It was the first time that your tender mother and Saint Joseph went out in public together with our baby Jesus. All creation recognized its Creator; creation felt honoured at having Jesus in its company and, rejoicing, it accompanied us in our journey. As we arrived at the Temple, we prostrated ourselves and adored the Supreme Majesty.

The Priest was Simeon, and as I placed Jesus in his arms, he recognized him as the Divine Word and exulted with immense joy. After the offering, he assumed the prophetic role and prophesied all of my sorrows. Oh, how the Supreme Fiat sorrowfully resounded in my maternal Heart, revealing the bitter tragedy of all the sorrows of my little Son! But that which pierced me the most were the words that the holy prophet said to me: "This dear baby will be the salvation and fall of many, and He will be the target of contradictions."

If the Divine Will had not sustained me, I would have instantly died of pure sorrow; but it gave me life, and used it to form in me the kingdom of sorrows within the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, in addition to the

Office of Motherhood which I exercised over all, I acquired the title of Mother and Queen of all Sorrows. Oh, yes, with my sorrows, I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of my children, and even those of my ungrateful children.

Now, my child, in the light of the Divine Will I already knew all the sorrows I was to endure – even more than those which the holy prophet had foretold. But in that ever-so solemn act of offering my own Son, and in hearing it all being repeated, I felt so pierced that my Heart bled, and deep furrows opened within my soul.

Now, listen closely to your tender mother: In the pains and sorrowful encounters that are not lacking to you, as you acknowledge the sacrifice the Divine Will desires of you, never lose heart, but promptly repeat your dear and sweet Fiat: “Whatever you desire, I desire.” And with heroic love, let the Divine Will take up its royal place in your sorrows, so that it may convert them into a little coin of infinite value with which you will be able to pay your debts, as well as those of your brothers. By this means, you will ransom them from the slavery of the human will and admit them as free children of God to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. Indeed, the Divine Will is so pleased by the soul’s acceptance of the sacrifice it asks of it, that it bestows upon the soul all of its divine prerogatives, and constitutes it the queen of sacrifice and the source of the blessings that will reign in all creatures.

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, absorb all of my sorrows within your pierced Heart; you know how much they afflict me. Be a mother to me by pouring the balm of your sorrows into my heart, so that I may share in your own destiny. May I use my sorrows [like you] to court Jesus, defend him and shelter him from all offenses and, in this way, obtain the surest means of acquiring the Kingdom of the Divine Will and establishing its reign on earth.

*Aspiration:*

Today, to honour me, come into my arms so that I may offer you to the Heavenly Father together with my Son, to obtain [in you] the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

*Exclamation:*

Holy mother, pour your sorrow into my soul and convert all of my pains into the Will of God.

# MEDITATION 5

## The Finding of the Child Jesus in the Temple

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, your maternal love calls out to me with an increasingly powerful voice. I see that you are busy making final preparations to leave Nazareth. Dear mother, do not leave me, but take me with you, and I will listen attentively to more of your sublime lessons.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

Beloved child, your company and the care you show in listening to my heavenly lessons in order to imitate me, are the most pure joys you can offer my maternal Heart. I enjoy imparting to you such lessons, for in so doing, I am able to share with you the immense riches of my inheritance. Now, listen closely to what I say by fixing your gaze on both Jesus and me. I will narrate to you an episode of my life which, though consoling in its outcome, was most sorrowful to me – consider that if the Divine Will had not given me continuous and new infusions of strength and grace, I would have died of pure sorrow.

We continued to spend our lives in the quiet little house of Nazareth, and my dear Son grew in grace and wisdom. He was charming in the sweetness and gentleness

of his voice, in the sweet enchantment of his eyes, and in the loveliness of his whole being. Yes, my Son was truly beautiful – he was beauty itself!

He had recently reached the age of twelve, when we went to Jerusalem according to the custom in order to solemnize the Passover.[65] We set out on the journey – Jesus, Saint Joseph and I. Very often, as we walked with devotion and recollection, my beloved Jesus would break the silence by speaking of his Heavenly Father and of the immense love for souls He felt in his Heart.

In Jerusalem, we went directly to the Temple, and when we arrived, we prostrated ourselves with our faces to the ground adoring God profoundly, and we prayed at length. Our prayer was so fervent and recollected as to cause heaven to open, and captivate and sweetly bind the Heavenly Father, whereby the reconciliation between God and man was hastened.

Now, my child, I want to confide to you a sorrow that deeply troubles me. Unfortunately there are many who go to Church and pray, but the prayer they direct to God remains on their lips because their hearts and minds are far

[65] The expression of the Holy Family going to Jerusalem to "solemnize the Passover" is understood after the manner in which Jesus and Mary went to Cana to sanctify all marriages (cf. Meditation 6). The Passover is a reminder of how God spared his people from death in Egypt. Jesus and Mary, aware that blood of the Passover lamb foreshadowed Jesus' sacrifice, came to Jerusalem to solemnize the meaning of Passover, which would henceforth represent God's passing over the sins of the people who repent in order to spare them eternal death and grant them eternal life.

from him… How many go to Church out of pure habit, or to spend time uselessly! Such individuals cause heaven to close instead of open... How much irreverence there is in the house of God! If all souls made an effort to imitate our example, how many scourges would be spared and chastisements converted into graces in the world!

Only the prayer that comes from a soul in whom the Divine Will reigns, acts in an irresistible way upon the Heart of God. Such a prayer is so powerful that it conquers God and obtains from him the greatest graces. Therefore, be sure to live in the Divine Will, and I, your mother who loves you, will vest your prayers with the same qualities of my own powerful intercession.

After we had fulfilled our duty in the Temple and celebrated the Passover, we prepared to return to Nazareth. Amid the confusion of the crowd, we were separated; I remained with the women and Joseph joined the men. I looked around to see whether my sweet Jesus had come with me and, not seeing him, I thought He had remained with his father Joseph. But upon arriving at the place where Joseph and I were to reunite, I was astounded and grieved when I discovered that Jesus was not at Joseph's side! Unaware of what had happened [to Jesus], we were shocked and felt such sorrow that we were both left speechless. Overcome with sorrow, we went back hurriedly, earnestly asking those we met: "Please tell us if you have seen Jesus, our Son, for we cannot live without him!" In tears we described his features: "He is the most loveable [child]; his beautiful cerulean eyes sparkle with

light and speak to the heart; his gaze is striking, enrapturing and captivating; his brow is majestic and his face beautiful – of an enchanting beauty; his sweetest voice penetrates the very depths of the heart and removes all worry; his curly hair, similar to fine spun gold, renders him strikingly charming… To see him is to behold majesty, dignity and sanctity. He is the most beautiful among the sons of men!" But despite our searching, nobody was able to tell us anything. The sorrow I felt was so great that it made me weep bitterly, opening in every passing moment deep furrows in my soul that made me experience the true pangs of death.

Dear child, although Jesus was my Son, He was also my God, and so my sorrow was entirely of the divine order,[66] which enabled me to endure sorrows so vehement and immense that they surpassed all other imaginable torments combined. If the Fiat which I possessed had not sustained me continuously with its divine power, I would have died of sorrow. In seeing that no one was able to inform us of my Son's whereabouts, with earnestness l asked the angels who surrounded me: "Tell me, where is my beloved Son, Jesus? Where shall I go to find him? Ah, tell [Jesus that I am searching for] him, as I can no longer bear his absence. Carry him on your wings and place him into my arms! Oh, my dear angels, have pity on my tears; help me by bringing Jesus to me!"[67]

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[66] Cf. footnote 17, p. 72; footnote 24, p. 97).

[67] While Mary had command over all creatures, including the angels, they obeyed Mary in the divine order, that is, they did only that which

And with every search turning up empty, we decided to return to Jerusalem. After three days of most bitter longing – amid tears, anxieties and fears – we entered the Temple. My eyes were fixed on the lookout as I searched everywhere, when finally, I saw my Son among the doctors of the law and was overcome with jubilation! He was speaking with such wisdom and majesty that all those who were listening were left enraptured and amazed. Only upon seeing him did I feel life in me restored, and soon I understood the secret reason of him being lost.

And now, dearest child, a little word to you. In this mystery my Son wanted to impart to me and to you a sublime lesson. Could you perhaps assume that He was ignoring my sorrow? On the contrary, my tears, my searching and my bitter and intense sorrow, resounded within his Heart. Yet, during these very sorrowful hours of mine, He offered up in sacrifice to the Divine Will his own mother, the one whom He loves so much in order to show me how I too, one day, would have to offer up in sacrifice to the Supreme Will the life of my own Son.

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God permitted them to do. If Luisa tells Mary on Day 10 that *"the angels vie to be around your cradle, to honour you and to act on your every nod*", Jesus reminds Luisa in the 7th Excess of Love that *"the angels adored Me reverently, hanging upon My every nod".* In short, the angels who operate in the divine order always obey the Will of God in and through Jesus in all things. For this reason the angels would not take Mary to Jesus until Jesus permitted them to do so, and after three days, in her words that follow, Mary comes to realize the reason for his absence: *"Only upon seeing him did I feel life in me restored, and soon I understood the secret reason of him being lost..."*

In my unspeakable sorrow, I did not forget about you my beloved child. Knowing that this event would serve as an example for you, I kept it at your disposal, so that [in revealing it to you] you too, at the appropriate time, may have the strength to offer up in sacrifice everything to the Divine Will.

And as Jesus finished speaking, we reverently approached him and addressed him with a sweet reproach: “Son, why have you done this to us?” And with divine dignity He replied: *“Why did you look for Me? Did you not know that I came into this world to glorify My Father?”* Having understood the sublime meaning of his response and adored in it the Divine Will, we returned to Nazareth.

Child of my maternal Heart, listen closely to what I wish to tell you. When I lost my beloved Jesus, the sorrow I felt was so very intense, and yet, a second sorrow was added, namely, that of losing you. Indeed, in foreseeing that you would have gone far from the Divine Will, at one and the same time I felt deprived of my Son and of you my child, whence my maternity suffered a double blow to the Heart. So my child, when you are about to do your own will rather than the Will of God, know that in abandoning the Divine Fiat you are about to lose Jesus and me, and will fall into the kingdom of misery and vices. Keep then the promise you made to me: To remain indissolubly united with me. If you do so, I will grant you the grace of never letting you be dominated again by your own will, but only by the Divine Will.

*The soul:*

Holy mother, I tremble at the thought of the abyss into which my will is capable of making me fall, and how this can make me lose you, Jesus and all heavenly blessings... Dear mother, if you do not help me, if you do not surround me with the power of the light of the Divine Will, I do not believe it is possible for me to live in the Divine Will with constancy. Therefore, I place all my hope in you, in you I trust, and from you I hope to obtain everything. Amen.

*Aspiration:*

[Today] recite three Hail Mary's while uniting yourself to the intense sorrow I endured during the three days when I was deprived of my dear Jesus.

*Exclamation:*

Holy mother, let me forever lose my own will so that I may live only in the Divine Will.[68]

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[68] The expression, "lose" my own will does not imply that the human will ceases to operate when living in the Divine Will; rather with the gift of Living in the Divine Will God absorbs the human will's finite operation, and vests it with his one eternal operation that enables it to embrace all the lives and acts of all creatures (L. Piccarreta, volume 14, October 9, 1922 [Jesus reveals to Luisa]: *"I see your will operating in Mine with the same creative power that desires to give Me everything*

*and to compensate for everyone […] This is what I desired from the first man […] you cannot [completely] comprehend it. The order of creation is restored to Me and its harmonies and joys expand without interruption. I see your human will operating in Me in the light of the sun, in the waves of the sea, in the twinkling of the stars, in everything"*).

## MEDITATION 6

### The Wedding Feast of Cana

*The soul to its Heavenly Mother:*

Holy mother, here I am together with you and sweet Jesus to assist at this new wedding to witness the prodigies that accompany it, to comprehend its great mystery and to witness the depths of your maternal love for me and for all souls. I beseech you, dear mother, take me by the hand and place me upon your lap, envelop me with your love, purify my intelligence and tell me why you wish for me to assist at this wedding.

*Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:*

My dearest child, my Heart is set ablaze with love, and so I, along with my Son, long for you to assist at this wedding in Cana. Do you think I desire your assistance at this wedding because of a simple ceremony? No, my child; these are profound mysteries. Be attentive to what I say and I will reveal to you new mysteries. For at this wedding my motherly love overflowed in an incredible way, and my Son displayed true signs of a paternal and royal love for souls. So be attentive to what I wish to tell you.

My Son had returned from the desert and was preparing for his public life, but before doing so, He

wanted to be present at this wedding. Therefore He allowed himself to be invited. We went to this wedding not to celebrate, but to do great things for all human generations. At this wedding my Son became the Father and King of all families, and I became their Mother and Queen. With our presence, we renewed the sanctity, the beauty and the [divine] order of the state of marriage that was established by God in the Garden of Eden – the same state of marriage that was enjoyed by Adam and Eve who were married by the Supreme Being in order to [be fruitful], multiply, populate the earth and give rise to [all] future generations.

Marriage is the substance from which the life of [all] human generations arises. Marriage may be called the tree trunk from which the earth is populated, and Priests and Religious may be called the branches. If it were not for the trunk, the branches would not have life. For this reason, when Adam and Eve sinned by withdrawing from the Divine Will, they caused the [tree of the human] family to lose its sanctity, beauty and [divine] order. And I, your mother, the innocent Eve, together with my Son, set out to reorder the state of marriage that had been established by God in Eden. I was constituted the Queen of Families, whence I pleaded for the grace of the Divine Fiat to reign in families, so that I might have such families under my own care and rule over them as their Queen.

But this is not all, my child. Our love was set ablaze. My Son and I wanted to let families know how much we love them by imparting to them the most sublime lessons, and this is how we did it. In the middle of lunch

there was no more wine, and my motherly Heart, consumed with love, desired to assist those present. Knowing that my Son can do anything, I, in a pleading tone and certain that He would listen to me, said to him: “My Son, the bride and the groom have no more wine.” He replied: *“My hour to do miracles has not yet come.”* And knowing with certainty that He would not deny what his mother would ask him, I said to those serving at table: “Do whatever my Son tells you and you will obtain what you desire; indeed, you will obtain more than what you ask and in superabundance.”

My child, in these few words, I imparted the most useful, necessary and sublime lesson to souls. I spoke with my motherly Heart, saying: “My children, do you want to be holy? Do the Will of my Son. If you do not refuse what He tells you, you will possess his likeness and sanctity. Do you wish to conquer all evils? Do whatever my Son tells you. Do you wish to obtain a grace, even one that is difficult to obtain? Do whatever My Son tells you and desires of you. Do you wish to have also the very basic things that are necessary in life? Do whatever my Son tells you and desires of you. Indeed, my Son’s words enclose such power that, as He speaks, his word, which contains whatever it is you ask, makes the graces you seek arise within your souls.

There are so many souls that find themselves filled with passions, weak, afflicted, unfortunate and wretched. And although they pray and pray, they obtain nothing because they do not do what my Son asks of them – heaven, it seems, is irresponsive to their prayers. And this

is a cause of sorrow for your mother, for I see that as they pray, they greatly distance themselves from the source that contains all blessings, namely, the Will of my Son.

Now, those who were serving did precisely what my Son asked of them when He said, *"Fill the jars with water and take them to the table."* My dear Jesus blessed the water and it turned into the most delightful wine. Oh, how blessed a thousand-fold is the one who does what Jesus asks and desires! With this miracle, my Son gave me the greatest honour, as He constituted me the Queen of Miracles.[69] And so He wanted me to be united with him in prayer while performing his first miracle. He loved me so much that He wanted me to occupy the first place of honour as the Queen also of miracles. And not with mere words but with deeds, He said: *"If you want graces and miracles, go to My mother, as I will never deny her anything she asks of Me."*

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[69] Noteworthy are the 12 titles Mary received throughout her life and that she reveals to Luisa in this book: 1)*Mother of Jesus, the Eternal Word* [Day 19; Assumption: Day 31] and *Mother of all Souls*, whereby her love redoubled [Meditation 1]; 2) *Queen of the Heart of Jesus* [Assumption: Day 31; 4pm Hour of the Passion]; 3) *Queen of Heaven and Earth* and *Queen of all Creation* [After the third step: Day 3; Assumption: Day 31]; 4) *Queen of all Things* [After her triumph in the test and the 6th step: Day 6]; 5) *Secretary of the Most Holy Trinity w/ scepter in hand* [Day 7]; 6) *Queen of Peace* [Peacemaker who reconciles mankind with God: Day 9]; 7) *Queen of her own Human Nature* [Day 13]; 8) *Mother of Jesus' Blood and of Jesus' Sorrows*: [Circumcision: Day 23; Meditation 3]; 9) *Mother and Queen of all Sorrows*: Presentation [Day 23; Meditation 4]; 10) *Mother and Queen of all Families* [Wedding Feast of Cana: Meditation 6]; 11) *Queen and Mother of Love* [Presentation: Meditation 4]; 12) *Queen of Miracles* [Wedding Feast of Cana: Mediation 6].

Furthermore, my child, while at this wedding, I peered into the future centuries [of mankind] and beheld the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth. I beheld [all] families and [with prayers,] pleaded with them to symbolize the love of the Most Holy Trinity, whereby the Kingdom of the Divine Will [on earth] may be fully realized. And with the rights accorded to me as a Mother and a Queen, I considered the great importance of this Kingdom. And, since I possess [Jesus,] the source of this Kingdom, I placed at the disposal of souls all [of his] grace, assistance and sanctity that would be required for them to live in such a holy Kingdom. This is why I keep repeating: "Do whatever my Son tells you."

My child, listen closely. If you wish to exercise dominion over all things, and give me the joy of being able to make of you my true child and a child of the Divine Will, then seek nothing but God's Will. If you do so, I will take on the commitment of forming a marriage between you and [God's Divine] Fiat. As your true mother, I will ratify this marriage by giving you as a dowry the very life of my Son,[70] and as a gift my maternity and all of my virtues.

*The soul:*

[70] Mary's expression, "The very life of my Son" alludes to the new indwelling and operation of the three divine Persons in the soul, known as Jesus' "Real Life", which is progressively realized in the soul (cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 16, November 5, 1923) through the repetition of its divine acts (Ibid., volume 13, September 14, 1921; volume 12, December 6, 1919; Ibid., volume 36, August 6, 1938).

Heavenly Mother, I thank you so much for your great love for me, for having always a thought for me in everything you do, and for preparing for me and granting me so much grace that heaven and earth are moved and enraptured along with me, whereby all say: “Thank you! Thank you!” Holy mother, engrave your holy words within my heart, “Do whatever my Son tells you”, so that Jesus may engender in me the life of the Divine Will which I ardently long for and desire. And seal my will in such a way that it may always be submitted to the Divine Will.

*Aspiration:*

In all our actions, let us attune our ears and listen to our Heavenly Mother who says to us: “Do whatever my Son tells you”, so that we may fulfill the Divine Will in all things.

*Exclamation:*

Holy mother, come into my soul and perform the miracle of making me [submit my will to God so that I may] be possessed by the Divine Will.

*Nos cum prole pia, benedicat Virgo Maria*